

THE
Song Tablet.

BY
IRVING EMERSON.

HARTFORD, CONN.

PUBLISHED BY BROWN & GROSS.

W45
Em 34st



Gift of
Miss Margaret Buckham

THE

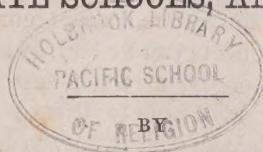
SONG TABLET.

A COLLECTION OF

SONGS, TRIOS, QUARTETTES, AND SACRED PIECES,

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE SCHOOLS, AND THE HOME CIRCLE.



IRVING EMERSON,

Author of "Song Land."

HARTFORD, CONN.:

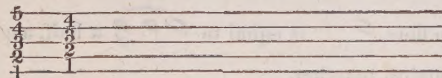
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CHAPTER III.

THE STAFF.

Notes are written upon a **STAFF**. This consists of *Five Lines* and the *Four Spaces* between them.





The lines are numbered beginning at the lowest, and likewise the spaces. When more than five lines are needed, they are drawn above or below, but not across the page wholly, being only just long enough to hold the notes employed. These are called *first added line above*, *second added line below*, &c. The spaces outside the regular five lines, are called *first space above*, *second space above*, &c.

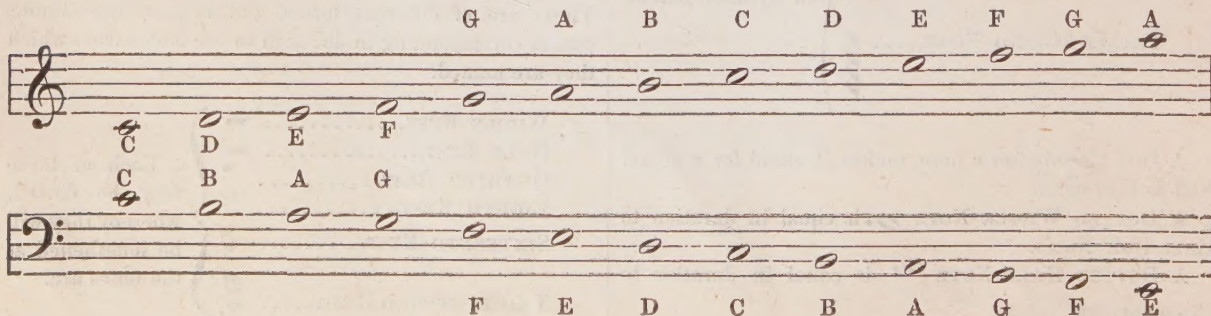
The *place* occupied by a note upon the Staff or its added lines or spaces, determines the *pitch* of the sound. Sounds high in pitch are placed high. Low sounds are placed low.

LETTERS AND CLEFS.

But the notes must be applied to the staff in some regular way to be of any service. This is accomplished by means of letters and of signs called *Clefs*. The first seven letters of the Alphabet are used as names for notes, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, while the clefs show the position of any letter upon the staff. The two in general use are

the following:  and  and they are called re-

spectively the *Treble* or G clef (placed upon the second line), and the *Base* or F clef, (placed upon the fourth line of the staff). These indicate that all notes upon the line on which the clef is, in one case are called G, and in the other, F. Here then we have the means of reckoning our position—for if one note is G, the next above will be A, which is followed by B, and that by C, &c. Or, descending from G, we come first to F, then to E, &c. Again in the Base clef, starting from F, we rise to G, then to A, &c., and descend to E, then to D, &c.



CHAPTER IV.

THE SCALE.

The Scale is a series of eight tones, arranged in a prescribed order, and may begin upon any line or space of the staff.

SCALE BEGINNING ON THE ADDED LINE BELOW.

Ascending.

Descending.

Numerals.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Letters.	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Syllables.	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

A Scale takes its name from the letter on which it begins; thus, the above is called the Scale (or key) of *C*.

A Scale beginning on the second line, is the Scale of *G*. Third line, *B*. First space, *F*, &c. &c.

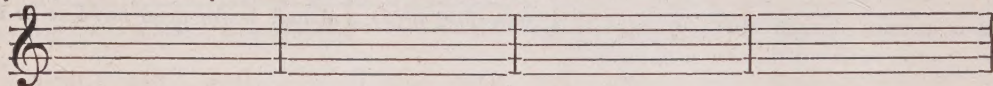
SCALE OF C UNDER THE F CLEF.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C

CHAPTER V.

TIME.

Music naturally falls into a measured flow. An ever-recurring accent marks it off in equal divisions, and thus originates Musical *Time*. It depends upon the length of these divisions, and the number of notes of a given kind which they contain. To the eye these divisions are indicated thus:



The perpendicular lines are called *Bars*, and the spaces between them *Measures*. All measures in the same kind of time must be of equal length; that is, must contain the *same number of notes of the same kind*, or their equivalents. In order to indicate at once how many notes of a certain sort are required to fill each measure, *fractional marks* are placed immediately after the signature. Thus $\frac{4}{4}$ may stand at the beginning of a piece, and it would show that

four quarter-notes, or their equivalents in other notes or rests, must fill each measure. In all cases the Denominator shows the kind of notes which is the standard, and the Numerator how many are used in each measure.

Originally there are but two kinds of time, *double* and *triple*; but general usage makes two other divisions, entitled *quadruple* and *sextuple* time. The different species are the following:

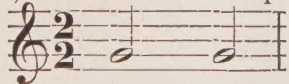
DOUBLE TIME. $\frac{2}{2}$ (or C), $\frac{2}{4}$

QUADRUPLE TIME. $\frac{4}{2}$, $\frac{4}{4}$ (or C), $\frac{12}{8}$

TRIPLE TIME. $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{9}{8}$

SEXTUPLE TIME. $\frac{6}{4}$, $\frac{6}{8}$

DOUBLE MEASURE, is accented on the first part:



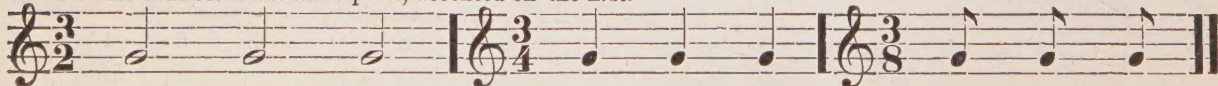
or



Loud. Soft.

Loud. Soft.

TRIPLE MEASURE has three parts, accented on the first.



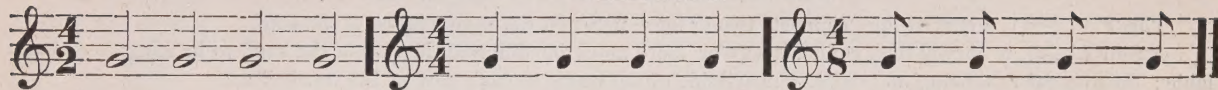
One, two, three.
Accented, unaccented, unaccented.

One. two, three.
Ac. unac. unac.

One, two, three.
Ac. unac. unac.

QUADRUPLE MEASURE has four parts, accented on the first and third.

EXAMPLES.



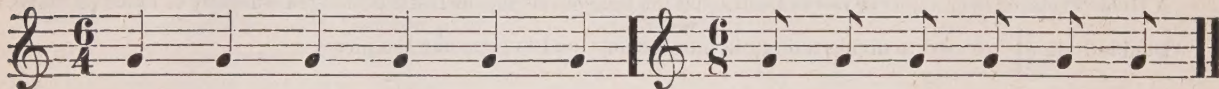
One, two, three, four.
Ac. unac. ac. unac.

One, two, three, four.
ac. unac. ac. unac.

One, two, three, four.
ac. unac. ac. unac.

SEXTUPLE MEASURE has six parts, accented on the first and fourth.

EXAMPLES.



One, two, three, four, five, six.
Ac. unac. unac. ac. unac. unac.

One, two, three, four, five, six.
Ac. unac. unac. ac. unac. unac.

CHAPTER VI.

BEATING TIME.

The several parts of the measure may be counted, or indicated by different motions of the hand, called "Beating Time." In Double Measure there are two beats, (down and up.)

In Triple Measure, three beats, (down, left, up.)

In Quadruple Measure, four beats, (down, left, right, up.)

In Sextuple Measure, six beats, (down, left, left, right, right, up;) or in rapid movements, down and up, as in Double Measure, each beat to include three parts to each motion.

CHAPTER VII.

EXPRESSION, SYNCOPATION, &c.

The Tie (—), a curved line, connects two or more notes on the same degree of the staff.

A Slur (—), a curved line, connects two or more notes on different degrees of the staff, to be sung to one syllable; the general rule being, to “apply one syllable of the words to each note of the music.”

The stems of eighth, sixteenth, and thirty-second notes are often connected by lines which act as slurs; thus :



A Hold (◐) placed over a note or rest indicates that the time of the note or rest is prolonged—usually to twice its value.

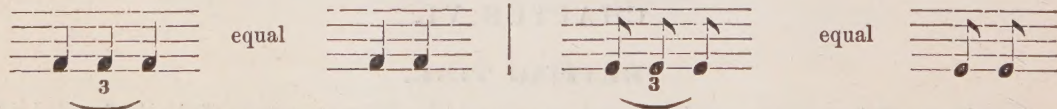
Double Bars || are used to divide the music into sections, and to conclude the piece.

Dots (⋮) drawn across the staff indicate that the music should be repeated.

DAL SEGNO, or D. S., signifies repeat from the sign (S.).

DA CAPO, or D. C., signifies repeat from the beginning, and end at the word FINE.

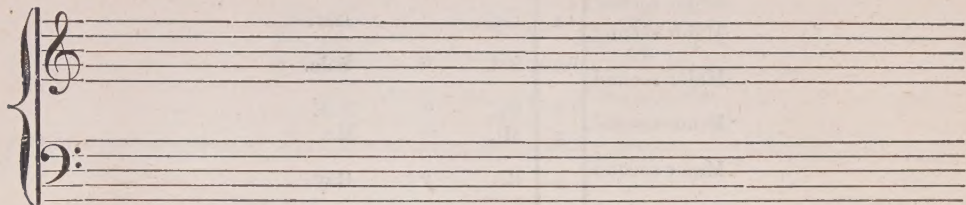
When three notes are sung in the time of two of the same kind, they are called Triplets, and are indicated by the figure 3 placed over or under them.



The Slur also indicates a smooth, connected style of performance, when drawn over or under *several* notes, called **LEGATO**. The **STACCATO** mark (•), indicates that the tone should be made short and detached: the dot (•) signifies **DEMI** (or half,) **STACCATO**.

The explosive mark (>) indicates that the tone should be attacked suddenly and with force. Accent thrown upon the unaccented part of the measure, is called **SYNCOPATION**.

When two or more parts are to be sung or played simultaneously, they are connected by a Brace.



The following words, or their abbreviations and signs, indicate different degrees of force—Expression; **PIANISSIMO**, or *pp.*, very soft. **PIANO**, or *p.*, soft. **MEZZO PIANO**, or *mp.*, middling soft. **MEZZO**, or *m.*, medium degree of force. **MEZZO FORTE**, or *mf.*, middling loud. **FORTE**, or *f.*, loud. **FORTISSIMO**, *ff.*, very loud. **CRESCENDO**, *CRES.*, or < , commence soft and increase gradually. **DIMINUENDO**, *DIM.*, or > , commence loud and diminish. **SWELL** $\text{<}>$, increase and diminish. **SFORZANDO**, or *sfz.* **FORTZANDO**, or *fz.*, > , V , A , strong accent. **DOLCE**, soft, and with delicate expression. **RALLENTANDO**, *RALL.*, **RITARD**, or *RIT.*, signify, sing slower and slower. **AD LIB.** signifies, at the pleasure of the performer. **A TEMPO**, in the original time.

CHAPTER VIII.

INTERVALS.

The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an Interval—as from 1 to 2, from 2 to 4, from 1 to 5, &c., &c.

The distance from one tone to that next above is called a Second—as from 1 to 2, from 3 to 4, from 5 to 6, &c. &c. As the scale is composed of eight tones there must necessarily be seven Seconds. Of these seven Seconds five are large, called Major Seconds,—two are small, called Minor Seconds.

The small or Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, or between the syllables *Mi* and *Fa*, and *Si* and *Do*.

SCALE ILLUSTRATED.

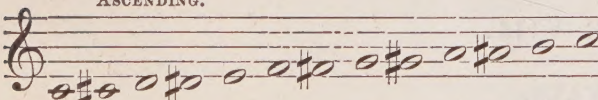
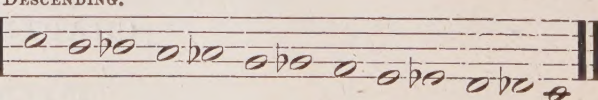
Minor second.	8	Do, pronounced Do.
	7	Si, " See.
Major second.	6	La, " Lar.
Major second.	5	Sol, " Sole.
Major second.	4	Fa, " Far.
Minor second.	3	Mi, " Me.
Major second.	2	Re, " Ray.
Major second.	1	Do, " Do.

CHAPTER IX.

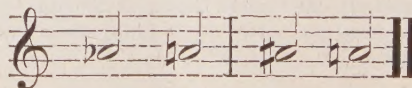
CHROMATIC SCALE AND INTERVALS.

Between the tones of the Scale which form the interval of a *Major Second*, an intermediate tone may be introduced, called a *Chromatic Tone*. No tone can occur between 3 and 4, or 7 and 8, the *Minor Second* being the smallest practical interval. The *Chromatic Scale* consists of thirteen tones. The intermediate tone is represented on the same degree of the staff as the one which precedes it, and receives the same name with the word *sharp* or *flat* prefixed, (as *sharp one*, *flat two*,) and called by the same letter with the word *sharp* or *flat* suffixed, as *C sharp*, *D flat*.)

CHROMATIC SCALE. NAMES, LETTERS AND SYLLABLES.

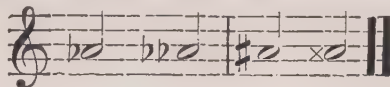
ASCENDING.													DESCENDING.												
																									
1	#1	2	#2	3	4	#4	5	#5	6	#6	7	8.	8	7	b7	6	b6	5	b5	4	3	b3	2	b2	1.
C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C.	C	B	Bb	A	Ab	G	Gb	F	E	Eb	D	Db	C.
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	Sol	Si	La	Li	Si	Do.	Do	Si	Se	La	Le	Sol	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do.

The NATURAL (♮) cancels the effect of a flat or sharp, thus:



A \flat A A \sharp A.

The Double Flat (♭♭) or Double Sharp (×) is used to flat or sharp a note previously flatted or sharped, thus :



A ♭, A double flat, A #, A double sharp.

All the notes on the same degree with a flat or sharp, in the same measure, are affected by it, unless contradicted by a Natural.

CHAPTER X.

Besides the Major and Chromatic Scales, there is yet another, differing in the order of its intervals, called the Minor Scale.

THE MINOR SCALE.

Interval	Interval Label	Scale Degree	Note	Letter Name	Solfège Name
1	Tone.	1	A	A	La
2	Half tone.	2	B	B	Si
3	Tone.	3	C	C	Do
4	Tone.	4	D	D	Re
5	Tone.	5	E	E	Mi
6	Tone.	6	F#	F#	Fi
7	Half tone.	7	G#	G#	Si
8	Half tone.	8	A	A	La
7	Tone and a half.	7	G#	G#	Si
6	Half tone.	6	F	F	Fa
5	Tone.	5	E	E	Mi
4	Tone.	4	D	D	Re
3	Half tone.	3	C	C	Do
2	Half tone.	2	B	B	Si
1	Half tone.	1	A	A	La

TRANSPPOSITION.

When any other letter than C in the Major or A in the Minor is taken for One, the Scale is said to be transposed. To transpose the Scale is to change its position upon the staff, i. e., change its pitch higher or lower.

In transposing, the order of seconds must be preserved in the representation, to accomplish which, it will be found necessary to use some of the intermediate tones of the Chromatic Scale.

The first transposition is to G, a fifth above C. Transposing by fifths is called transposing forward, and is accomplished by means of sharps.

EXAMPLE ILLUSTRATING THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE A FIFTH.
KEY OF C.

1 Do 2 Re 3 Mi 4 Fa $\sharp 4$ *F \sharp* 5 Sol 6 La 7 Si 8 Do

KEY OF G.

1 Do 2 Re 3 Mi 4 Fa 5 Sol 6 La 7 Si 8 Do.

It will be observed that *Sharp four* is the tone taken from the Chromatic scale in C, and transferred to the Key of G. In transposing by fifths, Sharp four becomes Seven in the next key.

The number of flats or sharps at the beginning of a piece of music are called the Signature, (Sign of the key.) Each signature has two keys, a Major and a Minor; The Minor being a sixth above or a third below the Major.

SCALE IN G MAJOR. SIGNATURE OF ONE SHARP.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

G A B C D E $F\sharp$ G G A B C D E $F\sharp$ G

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

Minor Second. Minor Second. Minor Second. Minor Second.

NOTE. The Minor Scale can be transposed the same as the Major.

Hence in general, by *rising a fifth* from each new key-note, and adding a *sharped* seventh to the signature already employed, we come to the next higher scale in the Circle of Harmony. But this would involve unnecessary inconveniences, so that half of the scales only are treated generally as *sharp scales*, the other half being expressed in *flats*; hence by *ascending a fourth*, and *flatting the fourth of the new scale*, we progress in a corresponding manner, in flats.

Key of C. Key of G. Key of D. Key of A. Key of E. Key of B. Key of F#.

Natural Key. Key of F. Key of B \flat . Key of E \flat . Key of A \flat . Key of D \flat . Key of G \flat .

It will be noticed that *ascending a fifth* is equivalent to *descending a fourth*, and *ascending a fourth* to *descending a fifth*.

CHAPTER XII.

MODULATION.

Tones are not always throughout in the same key.

A piece may begin in one key, and modulate into any other. It is necessary to employ such sharps or flats or naturals as may be requisite to change the sounds into those which belong to the new key (or scale.)

These changes are most frequently only temporary, and it is usual to place such sharps, flats, or naturals (called Accidentals) before each note to be affected by them, and not to make any change in the signature. We speak then of such tones as A sharp, B flat, &c., &c.

MUSICAL TERMS.

Besides the general characteristics already given, each piece has a character of its own, indicated by words taken from the Italian language. The principal are the following.

Adagio.—Very slow.

Largo.—Slow.

Larghetto.—Slow, but not as slow as *Largo*.

Moderato.—Moderately.

Andante.—Slow and sedate.

Andantino.—Slow, but not so slow as *Andante*.

Allegretto.—Rather quick.

Allegro.—Quick and lively.

Vivace.—With spirit.

Presto.—Very quick.

Prestissimo.—As quick as possible.

Occasional terms are :

Accelerando.—Quicker.

Rallentando. } Gradually prolong the time.

Ritard. }

Other terms are :

Ad Libitum.—At pleasure.

A Tempo. In time.

Bis.—Twice.

Cantabile.—Gracefully.

Da Capo, (*D. C.*)—Repeat from the beginning.

Fine.—End.

Legato.—Smooth and connected.

Maestoso.—Majestically.

Soli.—Single voices.

Sostenuto.—Sustained.

Sotto Voce.—With subdued voice.

Tutti.—All together, full chorus.

Piano, (*p.*)—Soft.

Pianissimo, (*pp.*)—Very soft.

Forte, (*f.*)—Loud.

Fortissimo, (*ff.*)—Very loud.

Mezzo Piano, (*mp.*)—Rather soft.

Mezzo Forte, (*mf.*)—Rather loud.

Crescendo, (*cres.* or <).—Increase volume of sound.

Diminuendo, (*dim.* or >).—Diminish volume of sound.

Swell, (< >).—Increase and diminish.

Sforzando, (*sfor.* >).—Explosive.

Staccato, ('' or !).—Short and distinct.

PART. II.

ROUNDS AND SONGS FOR ONE AND TWO VOICES.

HARK! THE BELL IS RINGING.

Round for Three Voices.

1 Hark! the bell is ring-ing; Call-ing us to sing-ing; Hark! the bell is ring-ing, Call-ing us to singing!

2 Hear the cheerful lay, Hear the cheerful lay, Come, O! come a-way, Come, come, a - way!

3 Hark! Hark! the bell is ring-ing! Call-ing us to singing, Hark! hark! Come! come a - way.

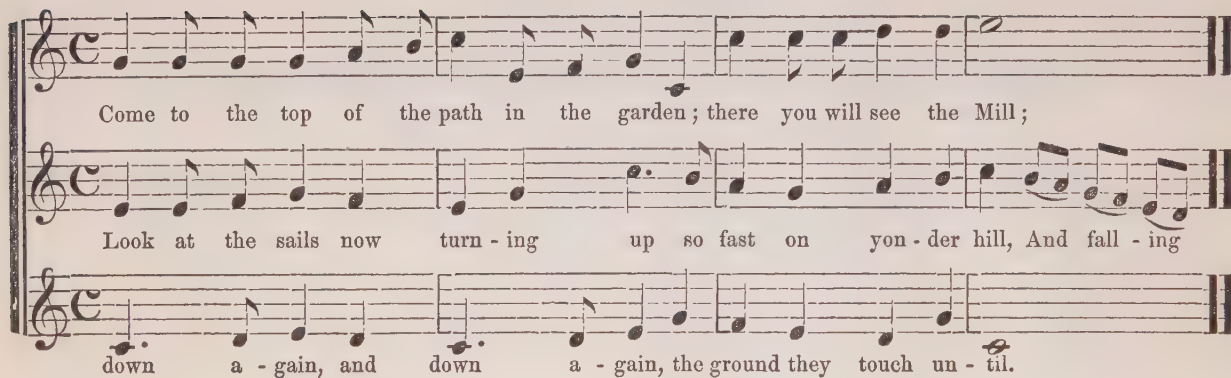
WHEN V AND I.

Round for Three Voices.

1 When V and I to - geth - er meet, We make up six, in house or street; Yet I and V may meet once more, And

2

3 then we two can make but four; But when from V a - way I'm gone, A - las! poor I can make but one.



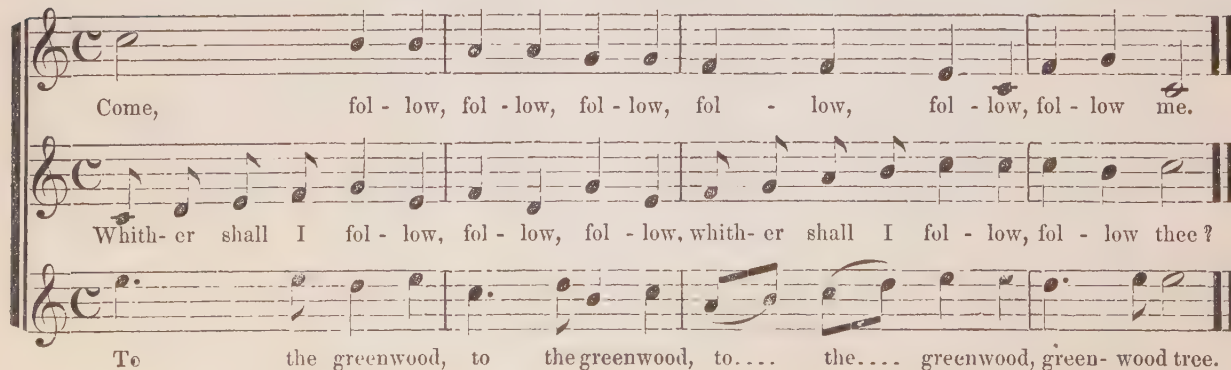
Come to the top of the path in the garden; there you will see the Mill;

Look at the sails now turn - ing up so fast on yon - der hill, And fall - ing

down a - gain, and down a - gain, the ground they touch un - til.

ROUND. "Come, follow me."

HILTON.



Come, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.

Whith - er shall I fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, whith - er shall I fol - low, fol - low thee?

To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to... the... greenwood, green - wood tree.

CATCH. "'Tis Hum Drum."

HARRINGTON. 17

Slow.

'Tis hum - - - drum, 'tis mum, mum—what no - bo - dy speak?

Here's one looks ver - y wise, and an - oth - er rubs his eyes, then gapes and yawns and cries :

"Heigh, Ho, Hum."

CATCH. "Street Calls." Arranged from DR. HAYES.

"Chairs to mend! Old chairs to mend! Rush or cane-bottomed—old chairs to mend!" "New mack-er - el! New mack - er - el! Buy fresh cod, or new mack -er - el!"

mack-er - el! New mack - er - el! Buy fresh cod, or new mack -er - el!"

"Old rags! Old rags! Mon - ey for your old rags: hare skins, rab - bit skins!"

DANUBE RIVER.

Tempo di Mazurka.

1. Do you re-call that night in June, Up - on the Danube riv-er? We listen'd to a Land-ler tune. We
 2. Our boat kept meas- ure with its oar, The mu sic rose in snatches, From peasants danc - ing on the shore, With

a little slower.

watch'd the moonbeams quiver; I oft since then have watch'd the moon, But never, love, oh nev-er, nev-er, Can
 boist'rous songs and catches; I know not why that Land-ler rang Thro' all my soul, but nev-er, nev-er,

I for-get that night in June, Up - on the Danube riv-er? Can I for-get that night in June, Upon the Danube

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, featuring a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The bottom staff is a bass line with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

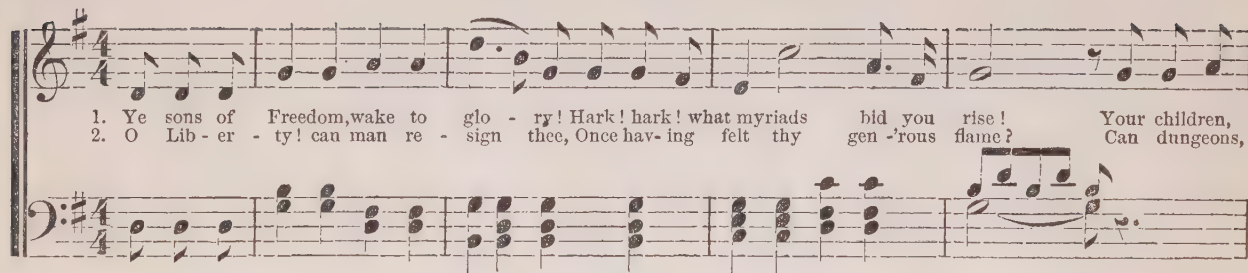
CHORUS: ad lib. Tenor.

riv-er, Can I forget that night in June, Upon the Danube river, Can I forget that night in June, Up - on the Danube river.

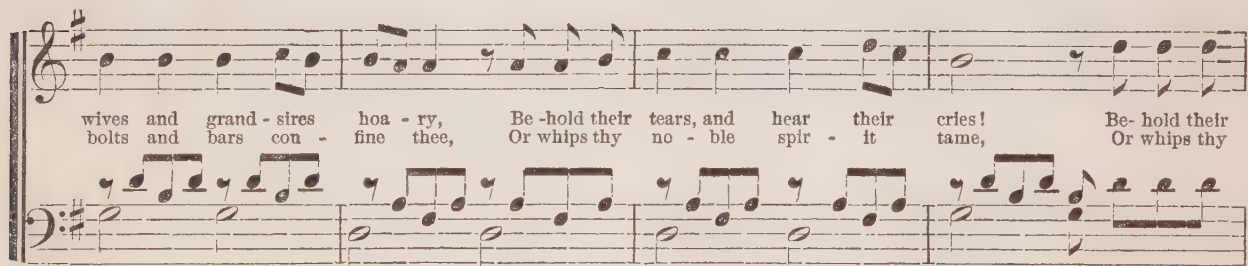
Can I forget that night in June, Upon the Danube river, Can I forget that night in June, Up - on the Danube river.

This musical system also consists of three staves, continuing the vocal, piano, and bass parts from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.


MARSEILLAISE HYMN.



1. Ye sons of Freedom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise! Your children,
 2. O Lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav - ing felt thy gen - erous flame? Can dungeons,



wives and grand - sires ho - ry, Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries! Be - hold their
 bolts and bars con - fine thee, Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame, Or whips thy



tears, and hear their cries! Shall hate - ful ty - rants, mis - chief breed - ing, With hire - ling host, a ruf - fan
 no - ble spir - it tame? Too long our coun - try wept, be - wail - ing The blood - stained sword our conq'rors

band,
wield;

Af - fright and des - o - late the land,
But free - dom is our sword and shield,

While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed - ing;
And all their arts are un - a - val - ing;

To arms,... to arms, ye brave!

Th'a - veng - ing sword un - sheath;

Voice.

CHORUS.

March on, march on, all hearts re - solved On vic - - - to - ry or death.

On vic - to - ry or death.

Maestoso.

1. All for-ward to bat-tle! the trumpets are cry-ing, For-ward! all for-ward! our old flag is fly-ing! When

lib-er-ty calls us we lin-ger no lon-ger; Reb-els, come on! tho' a thou-sand to one!

Lib-er-ty! Lib-er-ty! death-less and glo-ri-ous, Un-der thy ban-ner thy sons are vic-to-ri-ous,

Free souls are val-iant, and strong arms are strong-er— God shall go with us, and bat-tle be won, Hur-

- rah for the ban-ner! Hurrah! for the ban-ner! Hur-rah for our ban-ner, The flag of the free.

2

All forward! all forward!
 All forward for Freedom! in terrible splendor
 She comes to the loyal who die to defend her;
 Her stars and stripes o'er the wild wave of battle
 Shall float in the heavens to welcome us on;
 All forward! to glory, though life-blood is pouring,
 Where bright swords are flashing, and cannon are **roaring**,
 Welcome to death in the bullet's quick rattle—
 Fighting or falling shall Freedom be won.
 Hurrah for the banner, &c.

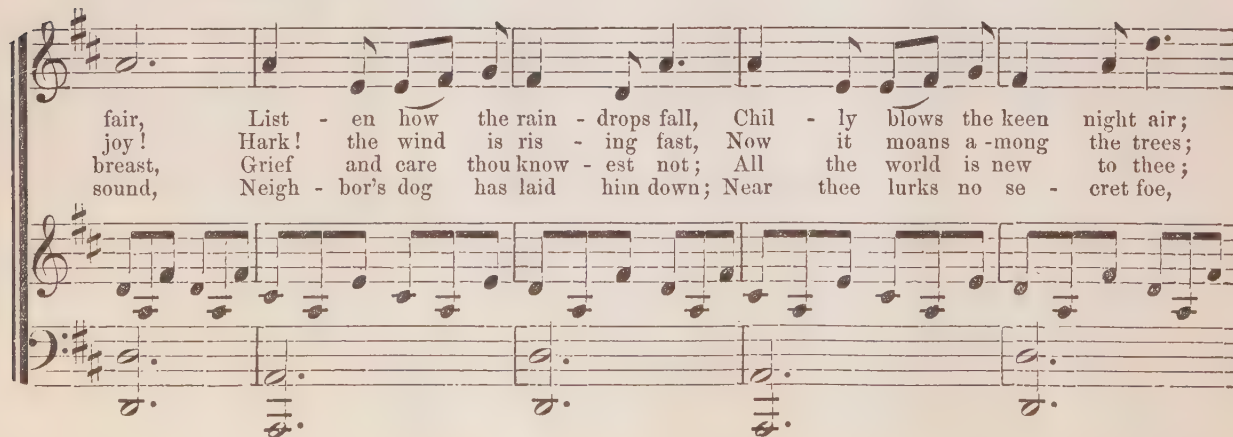
3

All forward! all forward!
 All forward to conquer! where free hearts are beating,
 Death to the coward who dreams of retreating,
 Liberty calls us from mountain and valley,
 Waving the banner she leads to the fight;
 Forward! all forward! the trumpets are crying;
 The drum beats to arms, our old flag is flying;
 Stout hearts and strong arms around it shall rally—
 Forward to battle for God and the right!
 Hurrah for the banner.

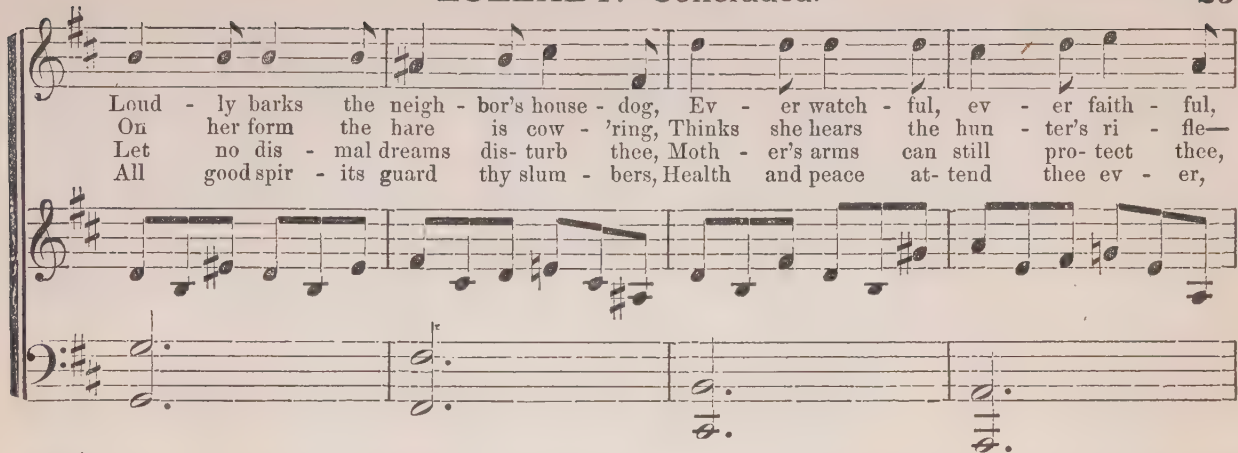
Andante con moto.


1. Sleep, and take thy rest, Close thine eye-lids
 2. Sleep, thou love-ly boy, Moth-er's on-ly
 3. Balm-y is thy rest, Gen-tly heaves thy
 4. Sleep now reigns a-round, Hush'd is ev-'ry

Sempre. p



fair, List-en how the rain-drops fall, Chil-ly blows the keen night air;
 joy! Hark! the wind is ris-ing fast, Now it moans a-mong the trees;
 breast, Grief and care thou know-est not; All the world is new to thee;
 sound, Neigh-bor's dog has laid him down; Near thee lurks no se-cret foe,



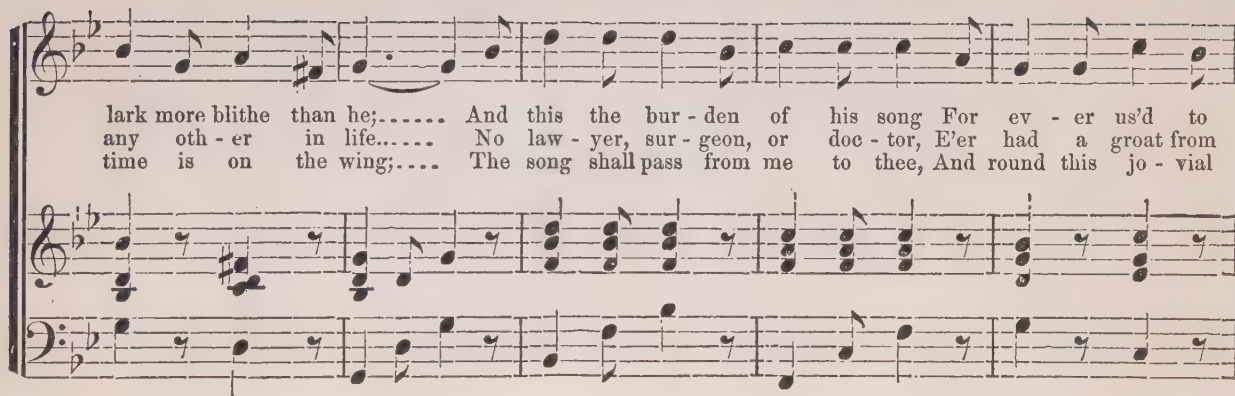
Loud - ly barks the neigh - bor's house - dog, Ev - er watch - ful, ev - er faith - ful,
 On her form the hare is cow - 'ring, Thinks she hears the hun - ter's ri - fle—
 Let no dis - mal dreams dis - turb thee, Moth - er's arms can still pro - tect thee,
 All good spir - its guard thy slum - bers, Health and peace at - tend thee ev - er,



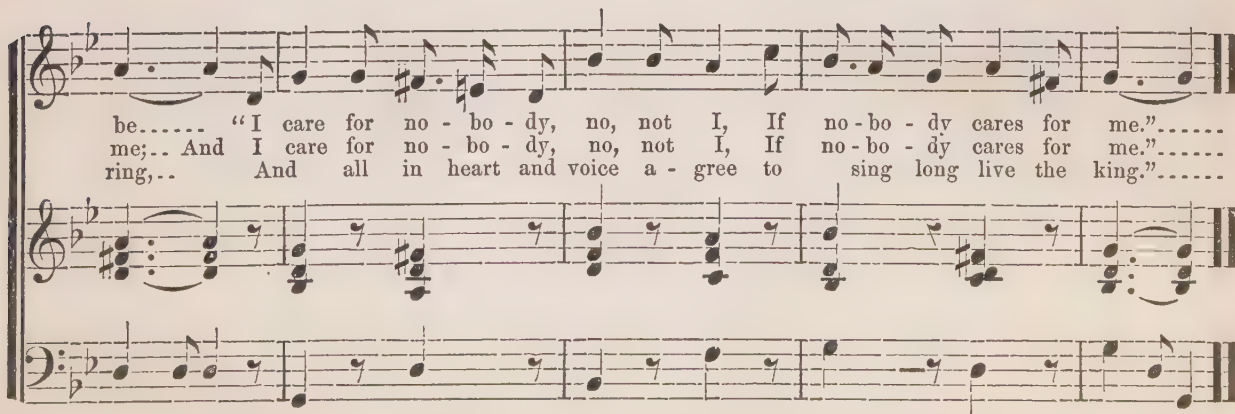
Now the doors are lock'd and barr'd, Heav'n thy slum - bers guard!
 Sil - ly hare!— the hun - ter sleeps Till the morn - ing peeps.
 Moth - er is for thee, my child, Like an an - gel mild.
 Rest thee well, my sweet - est boy, Moth - er's on - ly joy.

1. There was a jol-ly
 2. "I live by my mill, she
 3. Thus, like the mil ler

mil - ler once Liv'd on the ri - ver Dee. He work'd and sung from morn till night, No
 is to me Both pa - rent, child, and wife; I would not change my sta - tion. For
 bold and free, Let us re - joice and sing; The days of youth were made for glee, And



lark more blithe than he;..... And this the bur - den of his song For ev - er us'd to
any oth - er in life..... No law - yer, sur - geon, or doc - tor, E'er had a great from
time is on the wing;.... The song shall pass from me to thee, And round this jo - vial



be..... "I care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, If no - bo - dy cares for me.".....
me;.. And I care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, If no - bo - dy cares for me.".....
ring,.. And all in heart and voice a - gree to sing long live the king.".....

1. The Min - strel Boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death.... you'll find him; His
 2. The Min - strel fell! but the foeman's chain could not bring that proud.... soul un - der; The

fa - ther's sword he has gird - ed on, And his wild harp slung.... be - hind him;
 harp he lov'd ne'er spoke a - gain, For he tore its chords.... a - sun - der;

First system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

f

"Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, "Though all the world be - trays thee, *One*
And said: "No chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and bra - ve - ry! Thy

f *cres.*

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

With energy.

sword, at least, thy rights shall guard, *One* faith - ful harp shall praise thee."
songs were made for the pure and free, They shall nev - er sound in sla - ve - ry!"

p^{2d} v. f

cres.

AWAY TO SCHOOL!

Words from "Normal Singer."

Moderato.

OFFENBACH. Permission W. A. POND, & Co.

1. Our youthful hearts for learning burn, A - way, a - way, to
 2. Behold! a hap - py band ap - pears, A - way, a - way, to
 3. No more we walk, no more we play, A - way, a - way, to

The first system of the musical score is in 2/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The music is marked 'Moderato'. The first system includes a repeat sign and a dynamic marking 'p' (piano).

school; To sci - ence now our steps we turn, A - way, a - way, to school; Farewell, to home and all its charms, A -
 school; The shout of joy now fills our ears, A - way, a - way, to school; Our voi - ces ring, our hands we wave, A -
 school; In stud - y now we spend the day, A - way, a - way, to school; U - ni - ted, in a peace - ful band, A -

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a dynamic marking 'mf' (mezzo-forte) and a crescendo marking 'cres.'.

AWAY TO SCHOOL.

31

p **Chorus.**

-way, a - way to school; Farewell, to love's pa - rent - al arms, A - way, a - way to school.
 -way, a - way to school; Our hearts rebound with vi - gor brave, A - way, a - way to school. Fare-well to home and
 -way, a - way to school; We're join'd in heart, were join'd in hand, A - way, a - way to school.

Repeat Chorus.

all its charms, Farewell to love's pa - rent - al arms, A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, to school, a - way, a - way a - way to school.

Tempo di Valse.

1. My home, my own dear home,..... It is a happy place.....
 2. Our morn - ing sal - u - ta - tions, How glad - some - ly they sound,.....
 3. Home is my nest, where round me, Soft shel - t'ring wings are spread,

.... Where smiles of love are bright - 'ning, Each dear fa - mil - iar face,

.... And kind "good nights" at eve - ning, Like cur - tains close us round,.....

.... And peace and joy and glad - ness, With shade and sun - light shed,.....

.... Where pa - rent's arms en - fold me, In fond em - bra - ces press'd.....
 The bird seeks not to wan der, From its own qui - et nest,.....
 O may I bring no sha - - dow, Of sor - row or of care,.....

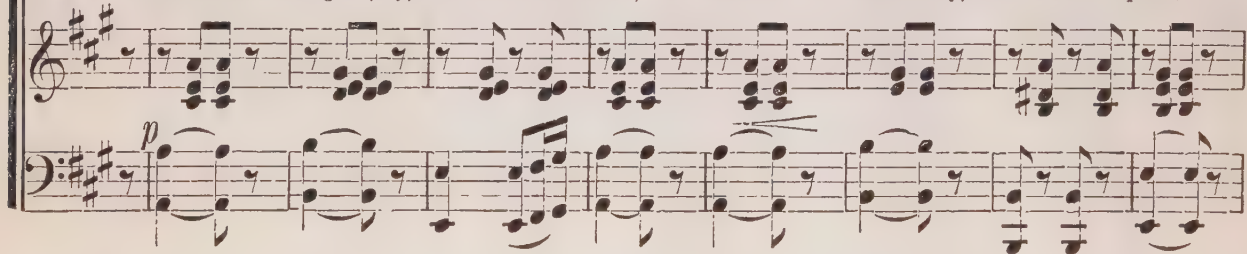
The first system of the musical score for 'MY HOME. Concluded.' It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with ellipses indicating where the notes continue.

.... And dai - ly, night - ly bless - ings Up - on the house - hold rest.
 But deems it the of - pen pla - ces..... The dear - est and the best.
 To dim the o - pen bright - ness,.... Of hap - py fa - ces there.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with ellipses indicating where the notes continue. The system concludes with a double bar line.



1. Thro' being fond of acting right, Straight-forward, just and fair, I try to make my troubles light, And lit-tle do I care; As
 2. When out one night some noisy swells, The dull street kept alive, One Sergeant X with oyster shells To pelt they did contrive; They
 3. I never liked a round game, nay, Round tables cannot bear, And in a cir-cus I can't stay, So I live in a square; Now



hap-py as a king I live, On just what I can spare, And from ex-pe-ri-ence I give This hint, Act on the square.
 near-ly got in-to disgrace, But squatting served them there, And brightly shone the Peeler's face, Who liked to see things square.
 brothers all, and sis-ters too, Of good let's do our share, And when a chance presents itself, We must act on the square.



CHORUS.

Act on the square, boys, Act on the square, Up - right and fair, boys, Act on the square,....

mf

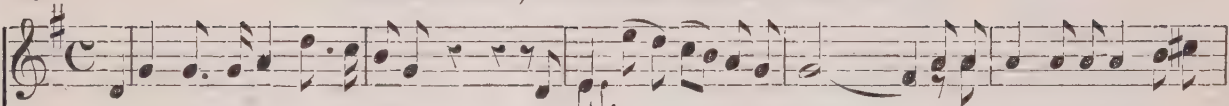
This system contains the first three staves of the chorus. The top staff is the vocal melody in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The bottom staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking.

Act on the square, boys, Act on the square, Up - right and fair, boys, Act on the square.

mf *rall.*

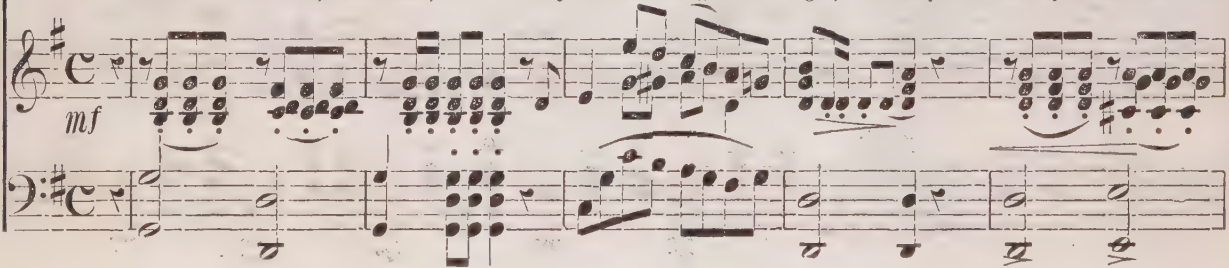
This system contains the next three staves of the chorus. The top staff continues the vocal melody. The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The bottom staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a 'rall.' (rallentando) instruction above the final notes of the vocal line.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.



1. Co-lum-bia, the gem of the ocean,
2. When war waged its wide desola-tion,
3. Ye sons of Co-lumbia, come hither,

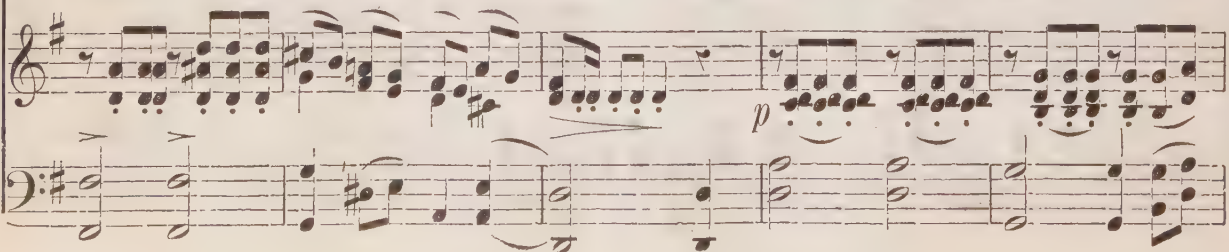
The home of the brave and the free,..... The shrine of each patriot's de-
 And threatened our land to de-form,..... The ark then of Freedom's foun-
 And join in our songs with de-light,..... May the wreaths you have won never



- votion, A world of-fers homage to thee!
- da-tion, Co-lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;
- wither, May the star of your glo-ry grow bright;

p Thy mandates make he-ros as-semble,
 With her garlands of vic-to-ry o'er her,
 May the service u-nit-ed ne'er se-ver,

When
 When
 But



Liberty's form stands in view,
so proudly she bore her bold crew,
hold to their col - ors so true,

Thy banners make ty-ranny tremble.
With her flag floating proudly before her,
The army and na - vy for - ev - er,

When borne by the red, white and blue.
The boast of the red, white and blue.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

ff

mp

f

fz

f

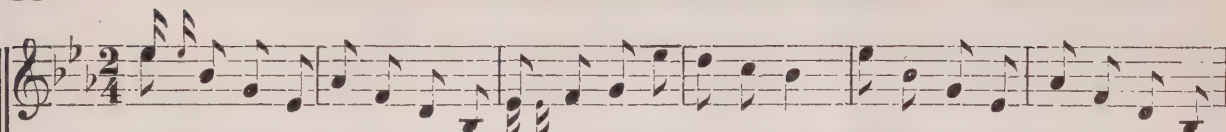
When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy banners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white & blue,

The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and ble, With her flag floating proudly before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The army and navy forever, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

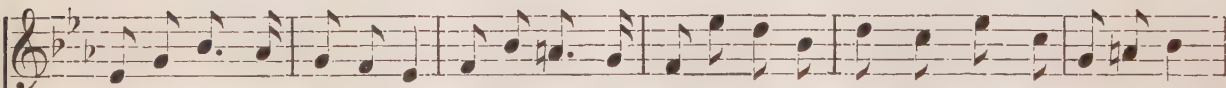
f

mf

f



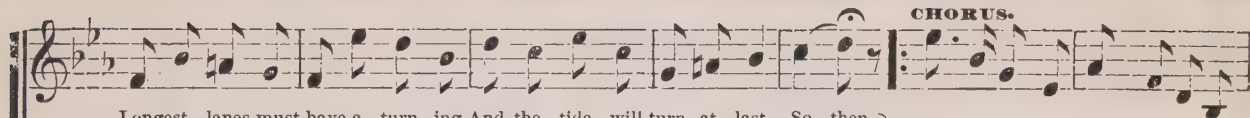
1. Don't give way to fool-ish sor-row, Let this keep you in good cheer, Brigh-ter days may come to-mor-row
 2. Many a bright, good-heart-ed fel-low, Many a no-ble-mind-ed man, Finds him-self in wa-ters shal-low,
 3. If the wind is in your fa-vor, And you've weathered ev-ry squall, Think of those who luck-less la-bor,



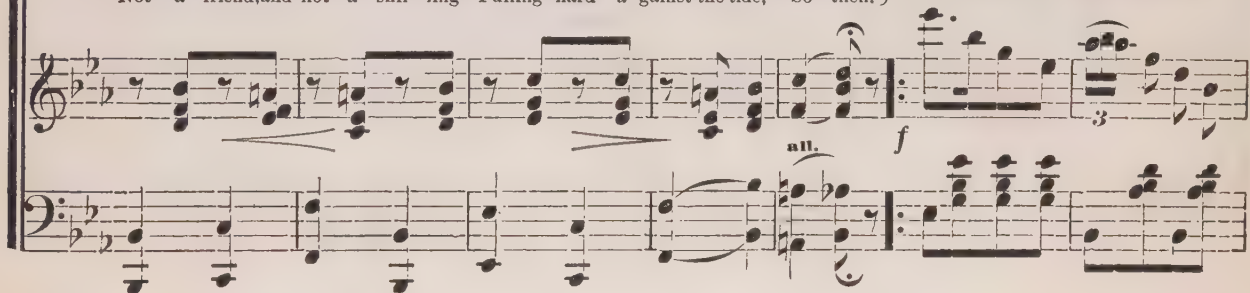
If you try and per-severe; Dark-est nights will have a morning, Tho' the sky be o-ver cast,
 Then as-sist him if you can; Some succeed at ev-'ry turn-ing, For-tune fav-ors ev-'ry scheme,
 Nev-er get fair winds at all; Work-ing hard, con-tent-ed, wil-ling, Strug-gling through life's o-cean wide,



CHORUS.



Longest lanes must have a turn-ing, And the tide will turn at last So then, }
 Oth-ers, too, tho' more de-serv-ing, Have to pull a- gainst the stream, So then, } Do your best for one an-oth-er,
 Not a friend, and not a shil- ling Pulling hard a- gainst the tide, So then. }



Mak - ing life a pleasant dream, Help a worn and wea-ried broth-er Pulling hard a-against the stream.



1. The fleeting years go swiftly by, And life is but a span, To treat its trou-les lightly is by far the better plan; Brave
 2. Tho' troubles often bore us, And the world seems dark and drear, We've bet-ter days be-fore us, If we on-ly per-se-ver-ence: Be -
 3. Tho' gay and free as I have said, You al-way may depend, That I will do my best to soothe, The troubles of a friend; A

The first system of the musical score for 'Always Gay and Free' by Young. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system ends with a fermata on the final note of the treble staff.

hope will cheer us on our way On land or stormy sea, }
 - hind life's darkest clouds a Sil-ver lin-ing we may see, } Look al-ways on the brighter side, That is the style for me, I'm
 kind-ly word works wonders, I am sure you will a-gree, }

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a *poco rall.* (poco rallentando) instruction and a fermata on the final note of the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Tempo di valse.

Al - ways gay and free, boys, Hap - py as can be boys, "That's the

style for me boys," Al - ways gay and free..... and free.....

1st. 2d.

1. Some people you've met in your time, no doubt, Who never look happy or gay; I'll tell you the way to get
 2. We cannot all fight in this battle of life, The weak must go to the wall; So do to each other the
 3. A coward gives in at the first repulse, A brave man struggles a - gain; With a res - olute eye and

The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with three verses of text.

jol - ly and stout, If you'll lis - ten awhile to my lay; I've come here to tell you a bit of my mind, And
 thing that is right, For there's room in this world for us all; Credit refuse, if you've money to pay, You'll
 a bounding pulse, To bat - tle his way amongst men; For he knows he has only one chance in his time To

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with three verses of text. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning of the first measure.

please with the same if I can;.... Ad-vice in my song you will certainly find, And a "motto for ev-e-ry man."
 find it the wis-er plan,.... And "a pen-ny lay by for a rain-y day," Is a motto for ev-e-ry man.
 bet-ter him-self if he can,.... "So make your hay while the sun doth shine," That's a motto for ev-e-ry man.

Ritard. *a tempo.*

CHORUS.

So we will sing,..... and ban-ish mel-an-chol-ly, Trou-

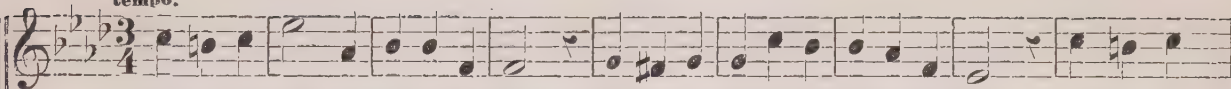
ble may come.... we'll do the best we can..... To drive care a - way,.... For

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the lyrics: "ble may come.... we'll do the best we can..... To drive care a - way,.... For". The middle staff is a piano accompaniment consisting of chords. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major, featuring a steady eighth-note rhythm.

griev - ing is a fol - ly, Put your shoulder to the wheel is a motto for ev - 'ry man.....

This musical system also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, continuing the lyrics: "griev - ing is a fol - ly, Put your shoulder to the wheel is a motto for ev - 'ry man.....". The middle staff is a piano accompaniment of chords. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major, maintaining the eighth-note rhythm.

tempo.



1. Beau - ti - ful bells, oh, beau-ti - ful bells!

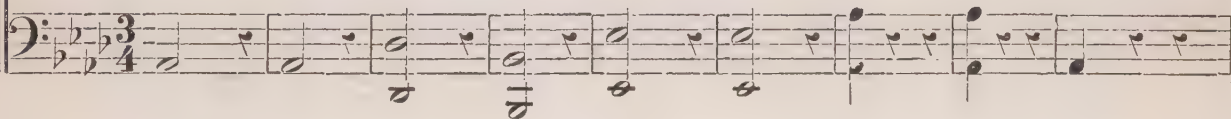
Com - ing to me o'er the hills and the pines,

Sweet is the

2. Beau - ti - ful bells, oh, beau-ti - ful bells!

Wak'-ning e - motions of ten-der de-light;

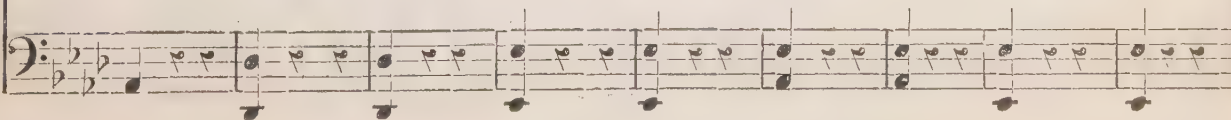
Bring - ing from



sto - ry your mel - o - dy tells,
out of mem - o - ry's cells,

Touch-ing my heart with your chimes;.....
Vis-ions to glad-den my sight;.....

Dreams of my youth they
Old mem-'ries gath - er



bring back to me..... With all its pleas-ures, its joys, and its pain, Hope's bright as-sur-ance, Love's phanta-thick-ly and fast,..... Fa-cies long van-ished, and forms I have known, Forgetting the pres-ent, I live in the

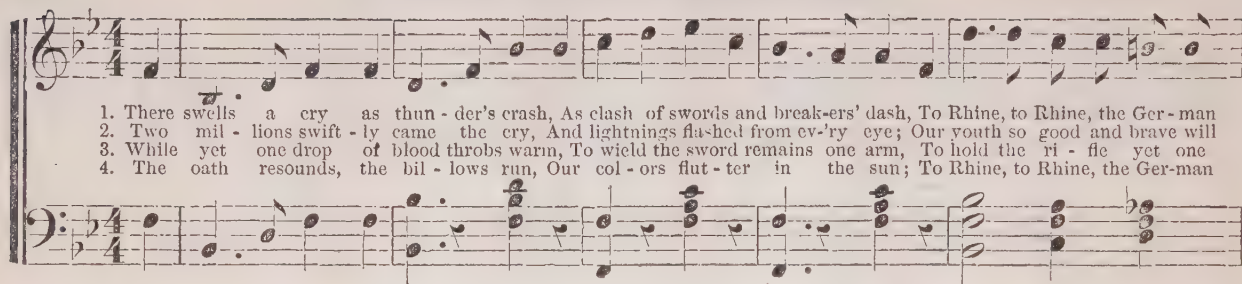
sy, Re-turn to me now once a - gain..... } Beau-ti-ful bells, your mu-si-cal strain
past, Re-call-ing the days that have flown..... }

CHORUS. a tempo.

BELL. BELL.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) with a key signature change to F major (two flats) after the first measure. It contains the lyrics: "Fills me with glad-ness, all sor-row dis - pels, Ring-ing so clear-ly a - gain and a -". The middle staff is a piano accompaniment line, mostly containing rests with some chords. The bottom staff is a bass line featuring a continuous eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

The second system of the musical score continues the piece. The top staff has tempo markings: "rall." (ritardando), "a tempo.", and "lento." (ad libitum). It contains the lyrics: "- gain. Ring on, oh, beau - ti - ful bells, Beau - ti - ful bells, oh, beau - ti - ful bells." The middle staff continues the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff includes dynamic markings: "f" (forte) and "p" (piano), along with the tempo markings "rall." and "tempo.".



1. There swells a cry as thun - der's crash, As clash of swords and break-ers' dash, To Rhine, to Rhine, the Ger - man
 2. Two mil - lions swift - ly came the cry, And lightnings fla - hed from ev - ry eye; Our youth so good and brave will
 3. While yet one drop of blood throbs warn, To wield the sword remains one arm, To hold the ri - fle yet one
 4. The oath resounds, the bil - lows run, Our col - ors flut - ter in the sun; To Rhine, to Rhine, the Ger - man

CHORUS.



Rhine, Who will protect thee, riv - er mine. Dear Fa - ther-land, let peace be thine, Dear Fa - ther-land, let
 stand And guard thee, Ho - ly Bor - der Land.
 hand, No foe - man steps up-on the strand.
 Rhine, We will protect thee, riv - er mine.



peace be thine, Brave hearts and true, de - fend the Rhine, Brave hearts and true,..... de - fend the Rhine.

PART. III.

THREE-PART SONGS FOR FEMALE VOICES.

COBB.

PEACEFUL SLUMB'RING.

I. E.

mp

1. Peace - ful slumb' - ring on the o - cean, Sea - men fear no dan - ger nigh; The
 2. Is the wind tem - pest - uous blow - ing? Still no dan - ger they des - cry; The
 3. He who, when the bil - lows roll - ing, Sets his trust in God on high,

winds and waves, in gen - tle mo - tion, Soothe them with their lul - la - by.
 guile - less heart, its boon be - stow - ing, Soothes them with its lul - la - by.
 'Mid the tem - pest's fierc - est howl - ing, Still en - joys a lul - la - by.

Allegretto.

1. Light and laugh - ing sum - mer sky, Gaz - ing from thy home on high, Bless - ings,
 2. Light and laugh - ing sum - mer sky, Na - ture hails thee mer - ri - ly, Jo - cund,



bless - ings on thy smil - - ing. Many a wea - ry tho't has pass'd, Thou a
 jo - - cund in thy beam - ing. Ev - 'ry flower un - folds its cup, And the



spell of joy has cast, Ev - 'ry care..... be - guil - - -
 dew thou drink - est up, While in splen - - - - dor gleam - - -



"Summer Sky." Concluded.

51

pp

-ing. When the veil of eve - ning closes, Then the mind from grief re - pos - es, But it
-ing, Birds on swift un - tir - ing wing Loud to thee their an - thems sing, And the

wakes at once to mirth, When thou shin - est o'er the earth, When thou
winds with gen - tle sigh, Woo thee, laugh - ing sum - mer sky, Woo thee,

shin - est o'er the earth.
laugh - ing sum - mer sky.

FREE LIFE.

ABT.

f *p* *f* *p*

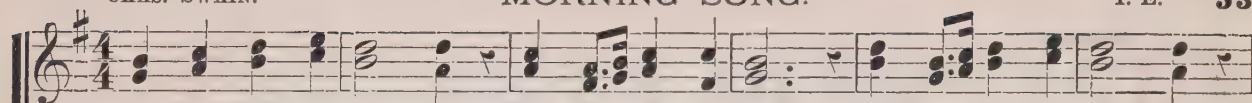
1. Wealth where it brings no joy, Life's pleasures may de - stroy; We would not bor - row
 2. Free life be - neath the stream, Shines there the sun's gay beam, Pure from the foun - tain,
 3. Free sings the bird in air, Glad life; so fresh and fair, Swift as the winds fly,

p *cres.*

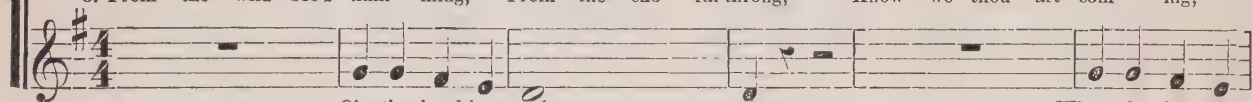
Wealth with its sor - row; Live like the flow - ers fair, Free - ly on light and air.....
 Fresh from the moun - tain, Cool flows the sparkling wave, Green flow - ing banks to lave.....
 Glide like the clouds fly Heaven's host of songsters fair, Free in the up - per air.....

f

Free life, glad life, Pure life for me, Glad life, pure life, Free life for me.



1. O'er the bend - ing rush - es, O'er the wav - ing corn, Where the foun - tain gush - es,
 2. Flow - 'rets with - out num - ber, As thy foot - step pass, Lift their heads from slum - ber,
 3. From the wild bee's hum - ming, From the cho - ral throng, Know we thou art com - ing,



O'er the bend - ing rush - es, Where the fountain
 Flow'rets without num - ber, Lift their heads from
 From the wild bee's hum - ming, Know we thou art



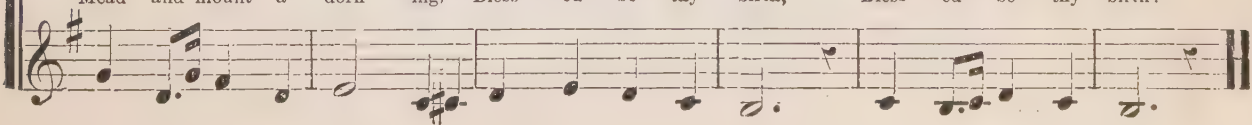
Speed the wings of morn;
 Out the dew - y grass;
 Bring - ing life and song;
 Like a bird in fleet - ness,
 Down the low - ly mea - dow,
 Oh! thou gol - den morn - ing,
 Sing - ing on her way,
 Up the ris - ing ground,
 Bright - est boon of earth,



gush
 slum
 com
 es,
 ber,
 ing,



Fold me in thy sweet - ness, An - gel light of day!
 Waves of light and shad - ow, Chase each oth - er round,
 Mead and mount a - dorn - ing, Bless - ed be thy birth, Bless - ed be thy birth!



Moderate.

mf

1. On the mount - ain steep and hoar - y, Sounds the herds - man's eve - ning song; Where the
 2. Where the Al - pine rose is blow - ing, There the herds - man builds his house; From his
 3. Where the mount - ain dark and drear - y, Frowns up - on the world be - low; Rest - ing

clouds in gold - en glo - - ry Float the am - biant tide a - long, Where the
 couch at morn - ing go - - ing, With the lark he loves to roam; From his
 there, the herds - man wea - ry, None such sweet re - pose can know; Rest - ing

SOLI. La la

clouds in gold - en glo - ry Float the am - biant tide a - - long.
 couch at morn - ing go - ing, With the lark he loves to roam.
 there, the herds - man wea - ry, None such sweet re - pose can know.

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Rose Tree." It consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal melody, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes and a long note with a dotted line. The middle staff is the piano accompaniment, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It features a chorus section labeled "CHORUS." and includes a triplet of eighth notes. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It includes a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics "La la la la la la la la la la" are written below the vocal melody. The lyrics "La la la la la la la la la la" are written below the piano accompaniment. The lyrics "La la la la la la la la la la" are written below the piano accompaniment.

The image shows a page from a music book, specifically a vocal score for a lullaby. It consists of three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first staff has a melody with lyrics in French: "la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la...". The second staff has a melody with lyrics in English: "la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la...". The third staff has a melody with lyrics in French: "la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la... la...". The music is written in a simple, melodic style, typical of a lullaby. The page is numbered 10 in the bottom right corner.

Moderato.

Hark! what mys - tic sounds are those, Steal - ing soft - ly o'er the sea? Whence that mu - sic soft and low,
 D.S. List, a - gain, the sound draws near, Fall - ing sweet - ly on the ear; Borne up - on the breeze a - long,

May be sung by a bass voice.

*cres.*

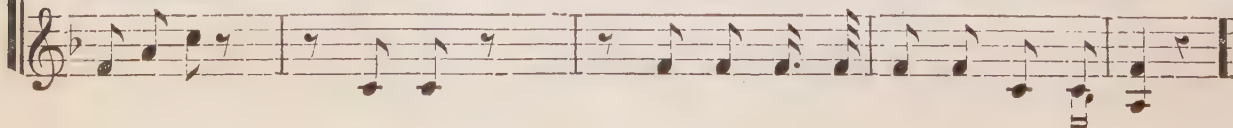
Sound - ing as the bil - lows flow; *dolce.* Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, Borne up - on the breeze a -
 'Tis the Mermaid's evening song, Hark! hark! Hark! hark! 'Tis the

*cres.*

2nd time go to soprano solo.



- long, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mer - maid's eve - ning song.
 Mermaid's song, Hark, hark! Hark, hark! 'Tis the Mer - maid's eve - ning song.



Alto Solo. Allegro.

Who would not a Mermaid be, Dwelling 'neath the restless sea! Down among its mystic forms, Cradled by the

dim.

ris - ing storms, Where the Dolphins play and leap, In a co - ral cave to sleep! In a co - ral cave, In a

cres.

rall.

D.C. Chorus.

co - ral cave, In a co - ral cave to sleep! In a co - ral cave, In a co - ral cave, In a coral cave to sleep!

Soprano Solo. Allegro.

I would be a Mer-maid fair, Wreathing pearls a-mid my hair; Pillow'd on the billow's crest,

O-cean gems up-on my breast; Lull'd by ev-'ry wave that flows, Singing strains as sweet as those, Sing-ing,

dim. ad lib. a tempo.

singing strains as sweet as those, Singing, singing strains as sweet, as sweet as those.

rall.

a tempo.

List! the sound now faint-er grows, As the Mermaid seeks re-pose; On the night-wind borne a - long, Is the Mermaid's

cres.

Hark! hark! hark!

ev'ning song, 'Tis the mermaid's ev'ning song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, hark, hark! 'Tis the Mermaid's ev'ning song, 'Tis the Mermaid's

'Tis the Mermaid's song, Hark, hark, 'Tis the song..... 'Tis the Mermaid's

Hark! hark! hark!

song, Hark, hark! 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song.

song, Hark, hark! 'Tis the Mermaid's evening song, 'Tis the Mermaid's evening song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song, 'Tis the Mermaid's song.

SOPRANO SOLO.

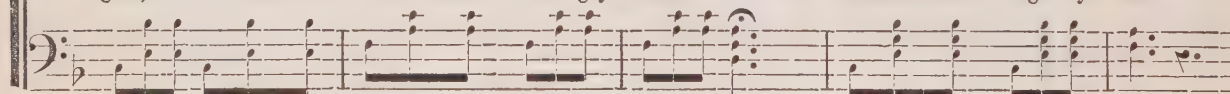


1. We are nymphs of the o - cean spray ;.... Our home is the rest - less
2. We are found on the cor - al shore,.... And sport with the mer - riest

PIANO.



deep ;.... Where the tur - bu - lent bil - lows play,..... Our rev - els we gai - ly keep.
glee,..... When the wind with an an - gry roar..... En - counters the migh - ty sea.

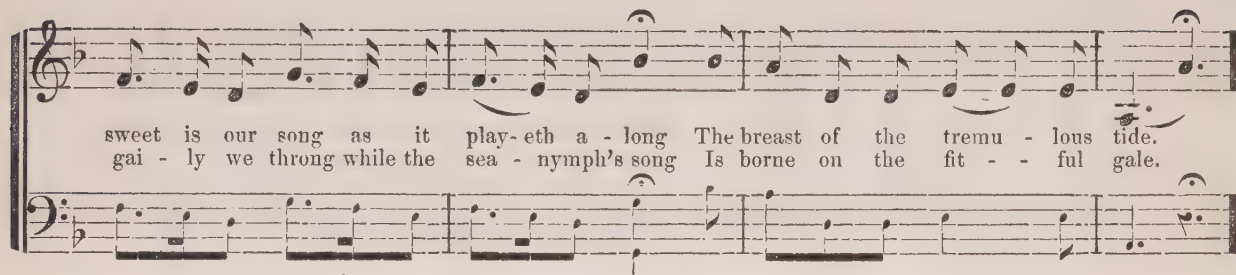


2d SOPRANO SOLO.



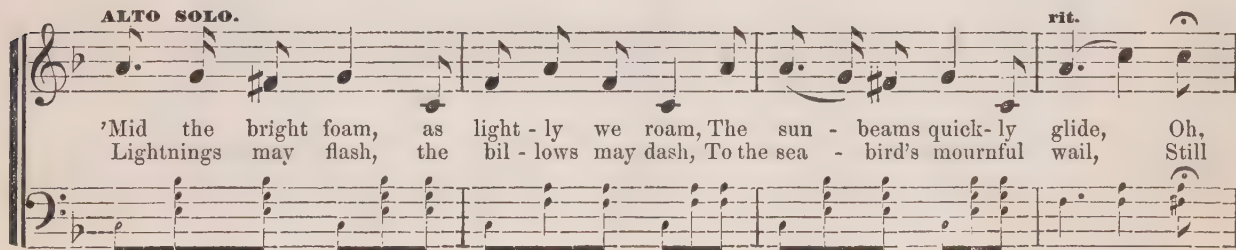
'Mid the bright foam, as light - ly we roam, The sun - beams swift - ly glide. Oh,
Light - nings may flash, the bil - lows may dash, To the sea - bird's mourn - ful wail, Still



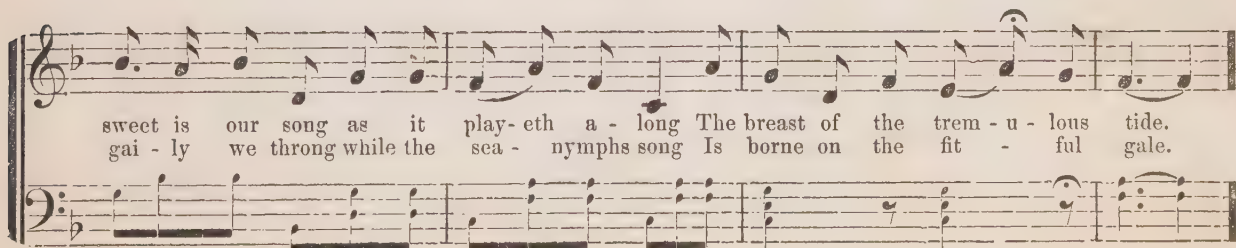


sweet is our song as it play-eth a - long The breast of the tremu - lous tide.
gai - ly we throng while the sea - nymph's song Is borne on the fit - - ful gale.

ALTO SOLO. rit.



'Mid the bright foam, as light - ly we roam, The sun - beams quick - ly glide, Oh,
Lightnings may flash, the bil - lows may dash, To the sea - bird's mournful wail, Still



sweet is our song as it play-eth a - long The breast of the trem - u - lous tide.
gai - ly we throng while the sea - nymphs song Is borne on the fit - - ful gale.

CHORUS.

So mer - ri - ly o - ver the o - cean spray, Danc-ing and sing-ing where bil - lows play ; So

mer - ri - ly o - ver the o - cean spray, Dancing the hours a - way ; Danc - ing

o - ver the spray, And sing - ing where bil - lows play : Sing - ing, sing - ing,

rit. *tempo.*

Sing - ing gold - en hours a - way; So mer - ri - ly o - ver the o - cean spray,

Danc-ing and sing-ing the hours a - way; So mer - ri - ly o - ver the o - cean spray,

o - ver the o - cean spray, Danc-ing the hours a - way; Danc-ing the hours a - way.

mp **Larghetto.***sf*

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea ; Low, low, breathe and blow,
 2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon ; Rest, rest, on moth - er's breast,

Wind of the west - ern sea, O - ver the rolling waters go, Come from the dy - ing moon and blow,
 Fa - ther will come to thee soon, Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails out of the west,

Blow him a - gain to me, While my lit - tle one, While my pret - ty one sleeps.....
 Un - der the sil - ver moon, Sleep, my lit - tle one, Sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.....

1. Fare - well, but not for - ev - er! That thought, as now we sev - er, Will
 2. We pass the time in pleas - ure When we are here to - geth - er; In
 3. So quick - ly speed the mo - ments While from this place we're ab - sent, And

keep us from real sor - row; We trust to meet to - mor - row: Fare-
 songs and hymns u - nit - ing, And hap - py are our meet - ings: Fare-
 may we meet here - af - ter Where this is spok - en nev - er:— Fare-

- well, fare - well, kind friends, fare - well! Fare - well, fare - well, kind friends, fare - well!

1. The wind is loud - ly roar - ing, And win - try is the blast; The rain a - round us
 2. With live - ly songs to cheer us We'll pass the time a - - way; No trou - ble shall come

FINE.
 pour - ing, From gloom - y clouds falls fast; We'll sing and march to - geth - er, Nor
 near us, Though out we can - not play; Thus we may have en - joy - ment, Each

heed the storm with - out;.... But wait till fair - er wea - ther, And bright - er days come out.
 dark and gloom - y day,.... And find some good em - ploy - ment, While in the school we stay.

D.C.

REST THEE ON THIS MOSSY PILLOW.

BISHOP HEBER.

HENRY SMART.

67

Lento. pp

Till the morn-ing light,.....Soft-ly wave this

Rest thee on this mos-sy pil-low Till the morning light, Soft-ly wave this

Till the morn-ing light, Soft-ly wave..... this

cres. dim.

whisp'ring wil-low O'er thy bed to-night. Ev-'ry mor-tal grief for-sake thee, As our

Ev-'ry mor-tal grief for-sake thee,

drow-sy spells o'er-take

1st time.

cres.

As our drow-sy spells o'er-take thee, Nought from blessed sleep a-wake thee Till the morn-ing

First system of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music begins with a treble staff containing a melodic line with a crescendo marking (*cres.*) and a dynamic marking (*pp*). The lyrics are: "light,..... Till the morn- ing light, rest thee, rest thee,". The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

2d time.

Second system of musical notation. The top staff continues the melody with a ritardando marking (*ritard.*) and a dynamic marking (*f*). The lyrics are: "rest thee..... Till the morning light. drowsy spells o'er - take thee, Nought from sleep a - As our drowsy spells o'er-take thee Nought from blessed sleep a -". The bottom staff continues the accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation. The top staff continues the melody with dynamic markings (*dim.*, *p*, *cres.*, *f*, *dim.*). The lyrics are: "Nought..... from sleep a - wake thee, -wake thee, Till the morn- ing light. Nought from bles- sed sleep a - wake thee,". The bottom staff continues the accompaniment.

REST THEE ON THIS MOSSY PILLOW. Concluded.

69

light. Till the morn - ing light. *dim. e ritard.* *p*

Till the morn - ing light. Till the morn - - - ing light. Rest

thee.... Till the morn - ing light. Rest thee.....

Till the morn - ing light.....

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes the lyrics 'Till the morn - ing light. Till the morn - - - ing light. Rest'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The second system continues the vocal line with 'thee.... Till the morn - ing light. Rest thee.....'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. The third system concludes the piece with the vocal line holding on 'light.....' and the piano accompaniment ending with sustained chords. Performance markings include 'light.' with a crescendo hairpin, 'dim. e ritard.' (diminuendo e ritardando), and a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

NIGHT'S SHADE.

mp Allegro.

Night's shade no long - er, Na - ture en - tran - ces, Dark-ness re - tir - ing, Hast-ens a - way;

f

Beam-ing with bright-ness, Morn-ing ad - van - ces, Smil - ing with pleas-ure, Wel-comes the day;

mp

Beaming with bright - ness, Morning ad - van - ces, Smiling with pleas - ure, Wel - come, the day;

f

Beam-ing with bright - - ness, Morn-ing ad - van - - ces, Smil-ing with pleas - - - ure;

This system contains two staves of music in G major. The upper staff features a melody with triplets and a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

mp

Wel - comes the day; Beam - ing with bright-ness, Morn - ing ad - van - ces, Smil - ing with

This system continues the musical piece with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. It consists of two staves. The melody in the upper staff includes a repeat sign. The lyrics are positioned between the staves.

f

pleas - ure, Wel - comes the day, the day, the day, the day.

The final system of the piece, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic, consists of two staves. The melody in the upper staff concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Rather slow.



1. I saw the smil - ing gold - en sun, Sink to his rest when
 2. Then star - ry ev'n - ing float - ed down, And spread her veil o'er
 3. And now in sleep my eyes I close, Fear - less on God my



day was done; And this, me - thought, his part - ing strain, Lov'd
 field and town; And when mild moon - light tipp'd the hill, Noise
 thoughts re - pose, Be - neath a watch - ful Fa - ther's sight, I



friends, I greet you soon a - gain, Lov'd friends, I greet you soon a - gain.
 fled a - way, and all was still, Noise fled a - way, and all was still.
 yield me to the arms of night, I yield me to the arms of night.

Words by TENNYSON.

THE RIVER SPRITE.

I. E. 73

1. The li - ly clos - es its chal - ice, A - float on the riv - er's breast, Then
 2. The star of eve is her watch - light, Her cur - tain the rush - 's crest, The
 3. Light mist, float o - ver the riv - er And cov - er her dream - less rest; What

comes the sprite of the riv - er, And makes in the li - ly her nest.
 waves sing lul - la - bies un - der, And o'er her the wind of the west.
 guest hath a sweet - er cham - ber? What cham - ber a love - li - er guest?

THE OPEN AIR.

MENDELSSOHN.

Andante. *mf*

1. The o - pen air a - wa - kens mirth, When blue the sky..... ap -

THE OPEN AIR. Concluded.

-pears,..... We soon for - get the cares of earth, We

-pears, We soon for - get the cares of earth, We soon for - get the

soon for - get the cares of earth, *f* *sf* *dim.*

cares of earth, Throw off the weight of years, Throw off the weight of

years..... Throw off the weight of years.

years, Throw off the weight of years.....

2 Why seek the narrow haunts of town
In order to be gay?
Beneath the rustling trees sit down,
And hear the breezes play.

3 They sport around like children fair,
With wanton, lightsome tone,
Their breath bears off all worldly care,
We know not where 'tis gone.

The musical score is written for two staves in G major (one sharp). It consists of three systems of music. The first system has two staves with lyrics: '-pears,..... We soon for - get the cares of earth, We'. The second system also has two staves with lyrics: '-pears, We soon for - get the cares of earth, We soon for - get the', 'soon for - get the cares of earth, sf', and 'cares of earth, Throw off the weight of years, Throw off the weight of'. The third system has two staves with lyrics: 'years..... Throw off the weight of years.', 'years, Throw off the weight of years.....', and two numbered stanzas of lyrics. The music features various note values, rests, and dynamic markings like *f*, *sf*, and *dim.*.

Andantino.

1. The si - lent moon is beaming, While, lull'd in fai - ry dreaming, We watch its radiance gleaming Up -

2. The waves are calm - ly sleep - ing, The dew - y flowers are weeping, And stars their vig - ils keeping A -

- on the wa - ters bright. Our voi - ces soft - ly blending, In har - mo - ny as - cend - ing, With
- bove the tranquil lake. Light zephyrs soft - ly sigh - ing 'Mid fragrant perfume dy - ing, To

ev - 'ry cadence end - ing, Seems lost in a - zure light, Yes, ev - 'ry cadence end - ing Seems
ech - oes faint re - ply - ing, Fond mem - o - ries a - wake, ech - oes faint re - ply - ing, Fond

lost in a - zure light, Seems lost in a - zure light, Seems lost in a - zure light.
 mem - o - ries a - wake, Fond mem - o - ries a - wake, Fond mem - o - ries a - wake.

Words by L. TIECK.

AUTUMN SONG.

I. E.

A - cross the field flit - ted a bird, And in the warm sunshine I
 heard a war - ble wondrous sweet and clear, A
 heard a war - ble wondrous sweet and clear, A war - ble wondrous

war - ble wondrous sweet and clear.

sweet and clear, A - dieu! a - dieu! I dis - ap - pear, A - dieu, a -

Far, far a - way, I fly to - day.

- dieu, I dis - ap - pear, Far, far - a - way I fly to - day.

2 To this brief carol listened I,
Distinct it was, and yet so shy;
With pleasure and with pain oppressed,
With pleasure and with pain oppressed,
Now rose, now fell my heaving breast;
Heart breakest thou,
With grief or joy?

3 But when I saw the sad leaves fall,
Ah! thought I, Autumn spreads its pall;
The summer guests, the swallows, fly,
The summer guests, the swallows, fly,

Longing and love perchance will hie
To other clime,
On wing of time.

4 Sunshine returned in golden tide,
The birdling nestled at my side,
And gazing in my tearful eye
And gazing in my tearful eye
It sang, Ah! love can never die,
No! never no!
Spring's light must glow.

p *f*

1. Oh! for - est deep and gloom - y, Oh! wood - land, vale and hill, Of

When

all my joys and sor - rows The gen - tle wit - ness still. When sick of

sick of world - ly pleas - ures,

world - - - ly pleas - ures, Leav - ing the bu - sy town, I

pp seek thy quiet shadows, And, weary, lay me down, I seek thy

seek thy quiet shadows, And, weary, lay me down.


quiet shadows, And, weary, lay me down.

seek thy quiet shadows, And, weary, lay me down.



seek thy quiet shadows, And, weary, lay me down.

2 The forest softly whispers
 In tones of truthful might;
 It speaks of earnest duty,
 Of what is wrong and right.
 I listen to its teaching
 With patient, humble ear,
 ||: To me the beauteous language
 Shall be forever dear. :||


3 The tranquil glades now leaving,
 To distant lands I roam;
 Life's anxious toil pursuing,
 'Mid strangers seek a home.
 Tho' far from hence repining,
 Thrown among worldlings cold,
 ||: Fond mem'ry still shall charm me,
 My heart shall ne'er grow cold. :||

Andante sostenuto.


1. Nev-er for-get the dear ones, Around the so-cial hearth; The sun-ny smiles of glad-ness, The
 2. Nev-er for-get the dear ones, What songs like theirs so sweet, What bril-liant dance of strang-ers, Like
 3. Nev-er for-get the dear ones, Be heart and treas-ure there? And oft re-turn to bless them, On

songs of art-less mirth; Tho' oth-er scenes may woo thee In oth-er lands to roam, Oh, do
 their light tripping feet? Thy sunlights on life's wa-ters, Thy rain-bows on its foam; Oh, do
 th' un-seen seat of pray'r; While bends o'er them and thee too, The same blue heav'n-ly dome, Oh, do




not for-get the home, Where'er thy feet may roam The dear old home, The dear old home.



PART. IV.

PART-SONGS FOR MIXED VOICES.

SEE THE RIVERS FLOWING.

Words by MISS PROCTOR.

I. E.

1. See the riv-ers flow-ing Downward to the sea, Pour-ing all their treas-ures, Boun-ti-ful and free;
 2. Watch the princely flow-ers Their rich fra-grance spread, Load the air with per-fumes, From their beau-ty shed;
 3. Give thy heart's best treasures, From fair na-ture learn; Give thy love, and ask not, Wait not for re-turn;

See, to help their giv-ing, Hid-den springs a-rise; Or, if need be, show-ers Feed them from the skies!
 Yet their lav-ish spend-ing Leaves them not in dearth; With fresh life re-plen-ish'd By their moth-er earth!
 And the more thou spend-est From thy lit-tle store, With a dou-ble boun-ty, God will give thee more.

1 Thro' the rest - ful night de - fend-ed, Glad our song of thanks we sing; I - dle thot's and words are
 2 We are met in school with gladness, Ea - ger each our tasks to learn; I - dle days must lead to'

end - ed, Cheer - ful hearts to work we bring. We are fee - ble, yet we're read - y; Cheerful
 sad - ness; We were born our bread to earn. Youth is short-lived, life is press - ing; All our

tem - pers, fingers stea - dy, Quick - ly bring us thro' the day, Quickly bring us thro' the day.
 la - bors need a bless - ing; God be with us thro' the day, God be with us thro' the day.

LEAVING SCHOOL.

GERMAN AIR.

83

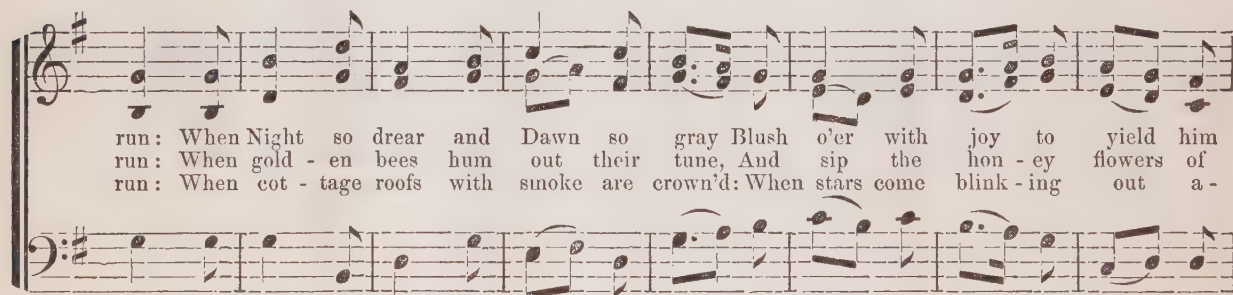
1. School and work are o'er and done, Raise a cheer - ful mea - sure ; Now the hap - py
 2. Glad each morn to school we go, Child with child re - turn - ing ; Seeds of knowledge
 3. Yet our hap - py tho'ts 'tis right Gra - ver tho'ts should lend us ; God be with us

eve's be - gun, 'Tis the hour of plea - sure ; Those who come with cheerful heart, Love their tasks and
 glad we sow, Fu - ture harvests earn - ing ; Now to play with joy we run ; There's a time for
 thro' the night, Health and wis - dom send us ; God preserve our Na - tive Land, Keep our pa - rents

do their part, Most en - joy their lei - sure, Most en - joy their lei - sure.
 mirth and fun, And a time for learn - ing, And a time for learn - ing.
 in His hand, And for aye de - fend us, And for aye de - fend us.



1. Oh, sweet, oh, sweet, when first the Sun Comes laugh - ing out his course to
 2. Oh, sweet, oh, sweet, when first the Sun Slopes down his aft - er course to
 3. Oh, sweet, oh, sweet, when first the Sun His day - long course has spent and



run: When Night so drear and Dawn so gray Blush o'er with joy to yield him
 run: When gold - en bees hum out their tune, And sip the hon - ey flowers of
 run: When cot - tage roofs with smoke are crown'd: When stars come blink - ing out a -

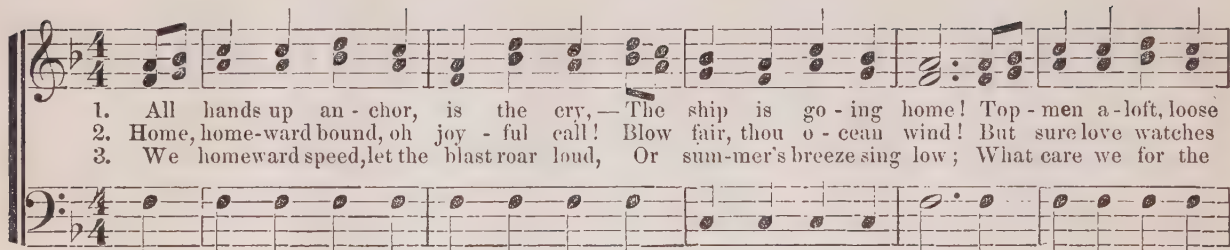


way: When larks mount high and lin - nets sing, And all things give their wel - com - ing.
 June: When streams are cool, and shade is dear, And all things sleep in sun - shine clear.
 round: When birds with song re - seek their nest, And all things fold them-selves to rest.

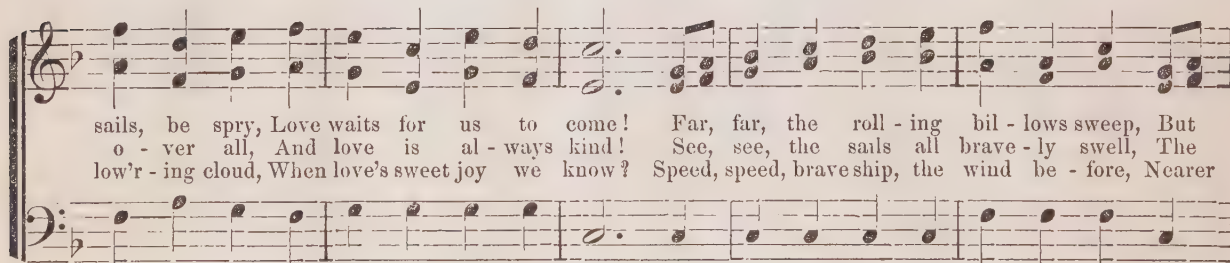
1. May is here, the world re - joi - ces, Earth puts on her smiles to greet her; Grove and field lift
 2. Birds thro' ev - ry thick-et call - ing, Wake the woods to sounds of glad-ness; Hark! the long-drawn
 3. Earth to heav'n lifts up her voi - ces, Sky, and field, and wood, and riv - er, With their heart our

up their voi - ces, Leaf and flow'r come forth to meet her! Hap - py May; blithesome May,
 notes are fall - ing, Sad, but pleas - ant in their sad - ness. Hap - py May; blithesome May,
 heart re - joi - ces, For His gifts we praise the Giv - er. Hap - py May; blithesome May,

Win - ter's reign has pass'd a - way! Hap - py May, blithesome May, Win - ter's reign has pass'd a - way!



1. All hands up an - chor, is the cry, — The ship is go - ing home! Top - men a-loft, loose
 2. Home, home-ward bound, oh joy - ful call! Blow fair, thou o - cean wind! But sure love watches
 3. We homeward speed, let the blast roar loud, Or sum-mer's breeze sing low; What care we for the



sails, be spry, Love waits for us to come! Far, far, the roll - ing bil - lows sweep, But
 o - ver all, And love is al - ways kind! See, see, the sails all brave - ly swell, The
 low'r - ing cloud, When love's sweet joy we know? Speed, speed, brave ship, the wind be - fore, Nearer



dear ones watch will keep, And they will wel - come us when we Re - turn safe from the sea.
 good ship knows full well, That the dear ones will watch - ing be For our re - turn from sea.
 draws our na - tive shore, And there love's kiss re - ward will be For our hard toil at sea.

Chorus.

And oh, heave ho! heave oh, heave oh! The wind doth fairly blow, And homeward bound we soon will be, To loved ones o'er the sea.

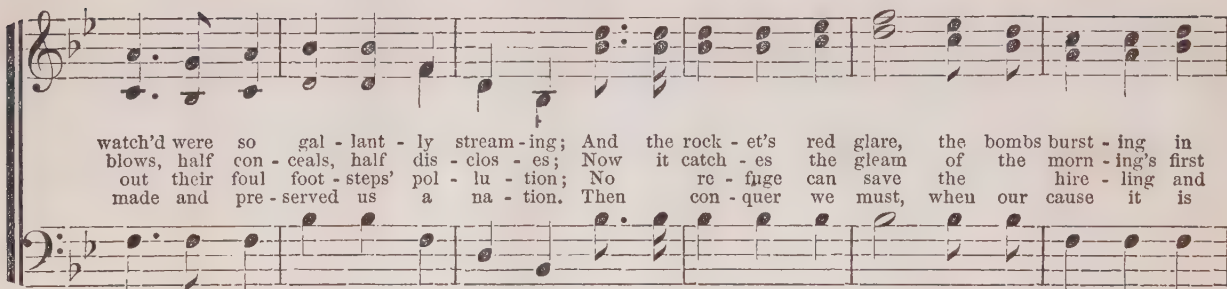
Words, F. S. KEY, 1814. **THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.**

Maestoso.

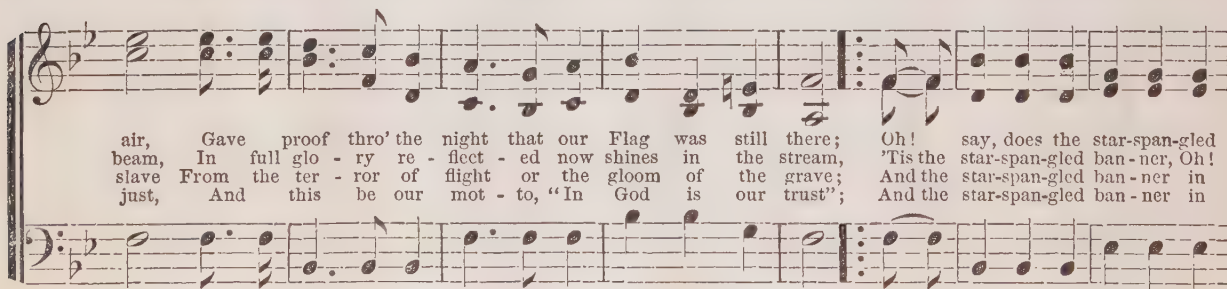
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore That the hav - oc of war and the
 4. Oh! thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their lov'd home and the

twi - light's last gleam - ing Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we
 si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly
 bat - tle's con - fu - sion A home and a coun - try, shall leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd
 war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the heav'n re - cued land Praise the Pow'r that has

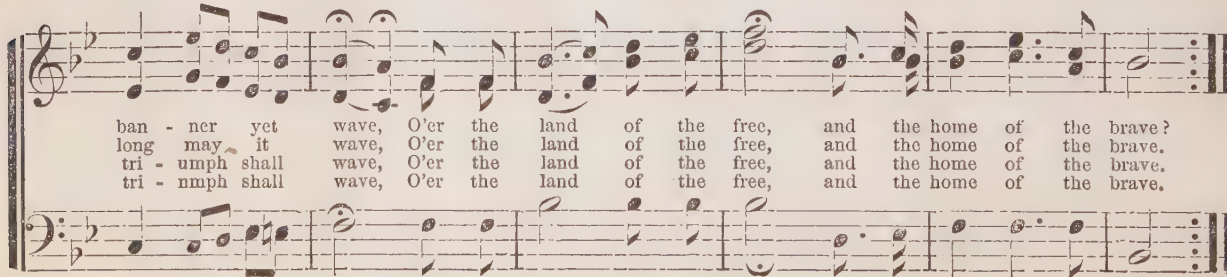
STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Concluded.



watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing; And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in
 blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es; Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
 out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion; No re - fuge can save the hire - ling and
 made and pre - served us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is



air, Gave proof thro' the night that our Flag was still there; Oh! say, does the star-span-gled
 beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines in the stream, 'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner, Oh!
 slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave, And the star-span-gled ban - ner in
 just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust"; And the star-span-gled ban - ner in




ban - ner yet wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
 long may it wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 tri - umph shall wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 tri - umph shall wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

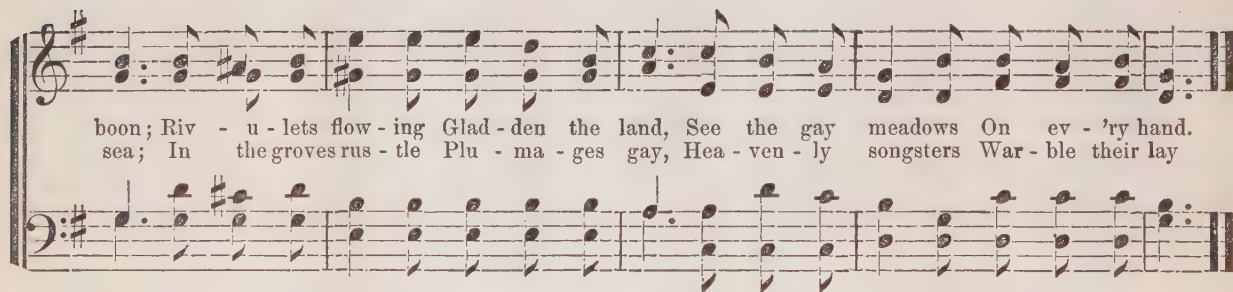
1. Fly a - way, fly a - way, from the heav-ens grey! Fly a - way, gloom-y clouds, no long - er stay! Let the
 2. Shine a - gain, shine a - gain, and a bright course run! Shine a - gain, shine a - gain, thou glo - rious sun! Let thy

sky now appear, Let the sun shine clear, Fly a - way, gloomy clouds, a - way! I'll a - way, I'll away, with a true friend near me,
 rays now come forth, O'er the gladden'd earth, Shine again, shine again, bright sun! I'll away, I'll away, where the wild dove starting,

Where the streamlets dash and play; Where the birds chant their songs to delight and cheer me, In the woodland I will stray.
 Leaves her nest with hurried flight; I'll a - way, I'll a - way, where the swallows darting, Glide a - long on pin-ions light.



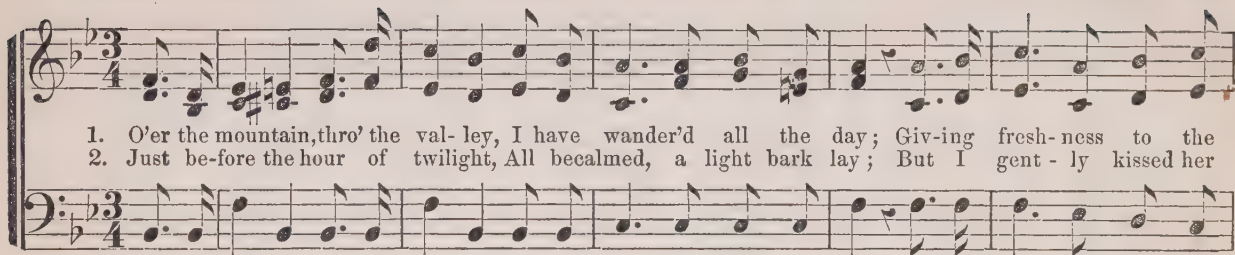
1. Days of sweet rap - ture, Come ye so soon? Bringing warm sun - shine, Earth's greatest
 2. A - zure bright heav - ens, Balm - y and free, Gold - en finn'd fish - es Dart through the



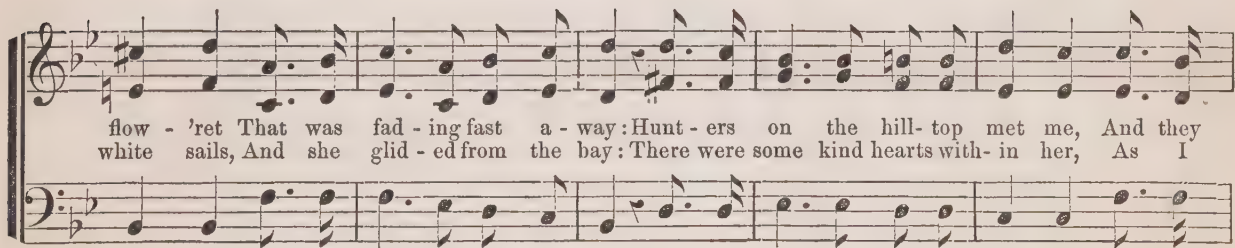
boon; Riv - u - lets flow - ing Glad - den the land, See the gay meadows On ev - 'ry hand.
 sea; In the groves rus - tle Plu - ma - ges gay, Hea - ven - ly songsters War - ble their lay

3 Tender green buds
 Burst forth on the trees,
 Round every blossom
 Hum the glad bees;
 With lulling odors
 Sighs the soft air,
 All nature wakene
 Smiling and fair.

4 Soon doth the zephyr
 Freshening rise,
 Yet in the branches
 Faintly it dies;
 But in my bosom
 Dies not delight,
 All things seem lovely,
 Cheerful and bright.



1. O'er the mountain, thro' the val-ley, I have wander'd all the day; Giv-ing fresh-ness to the
2. Just be-fore the hour of twilight, All becalmed, a light bark lay; But I gent-ly kissed her



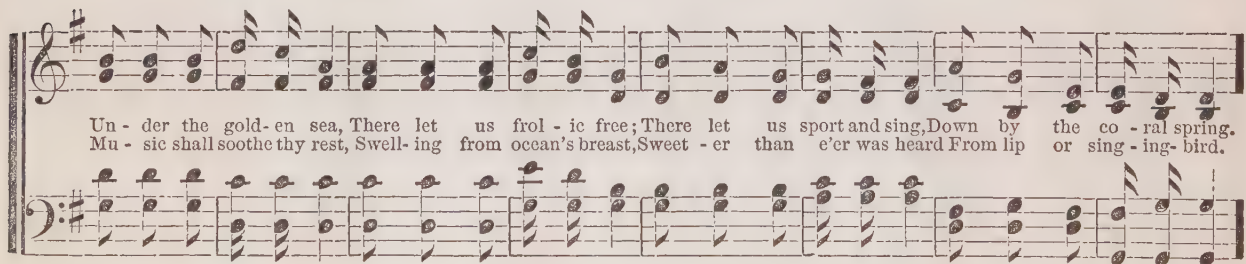
flow - 'ret That was fad - ing fast a - way: Hunt - ers on the hill-top met me, And they
white sails, And she glid - ed from the bay: There were some kind hearts with-in her, As I



blest the mountain breeze, While my wings a-woke sweet mu-sic From the larch and lin-den trees.
waft-ed her a-long, Their sweet voi-ces to me sound-ed Like the ech-o of a song.

Allegretto.


1. Far from this world of clay. Far from its toil a-way, Come to the sea-nymphs, come, Come to the sea nymphs, come!
2. Far from earth's weeping bow'rs, Come to this land of ours; Come to the sea-nymphs, come, Come to the sea nymphs, come!



Un - der the gold - en sea, There let us frolic free; There let us sport and sing, Down by the co - ral spring.
Mu - sic shall soothe thy rest, Swell - ing from ocean's breast, Sweet - er than e'er was heard From lip or sing - ing - bird.

CHORUS.



cres — — — *cen* — — — *do.* *f* *3* *Repeat. pp*

1 Fling - ing the sil - ver shells. Ring - ing the crys - tal bells, Ring - ing the crys - tal bells, the crys - tal bells.
2 Dy - ing in waves a - way, Soft as when an - gels pray, Soft as when an - gels pray, when an - gels pray.

1. The riv - er flows thro' pleasant vales, Yet longs to reach the sea; The bird, in gold - en
 2. The laugh - ing brook the sun - shine loves, The sun - shine loves the rose; The flow'rs the song of

cage con - fined, Still strug - gles to be free; The swal - low for the sum - mer waits, And
 sum - mer birds To sing them to re - pose; The o - cean loves the joy - ous wind To

pin - es a - gain to roam, But earth has not a long - ing like The heart's de - sire for home.
 kiss the bil - lows' foam, But still there's not a long - ing like The heart's de - sire for home.

1. Hearts with youth and pleasure glowing, Father, we raise to thee, Gifts of Thy be - stow - ing.
 2. Now with earn - est pur - pose turn - ing To our task, Lord, we ask Strength and heart for learn - ing.
 3. Brisk and bright may we be straining Ev - 'ry pow'r, And each hour Something more be gain - ing.
 4. Ev - er on - ward upward pressing, Lord, we pray That we may Have thy help and bless - ing.

F. T. P.

SCHOOL-FRIENDS.

SILCHER.

1. We love each oth - er dear - ly, No fears our hearts divide; *p* Tho' life is fast and fleet - ing, And
 2. If true and wise and ho - ly, Our love unchanged shall last; Dear friends our youth shall brighten, Our
 3. The love that wisdom lends us Is deep and high and pure; *p* From time, from change, from sorrow, True

part - ing fol - lows meeting, Our love shall still a - bide, Our love shall still a - bide.
 fu - ture years will light - en, And knit them to the past, And knit them to the past.
 love its life can bor - row, Thro' death unchang'd en - dure, Thro' death unchang'd en - dure.

THE SEA.

SCOTCH AIR.

95

p

f

1. Hail to the O - cean Flood, hail to the Sea, — Mir - ror of sky and star,
2. Earth is our her - i - tage, man rules the land; Man sets no bounds to thee,
3. Yet hast thou bar - ri - ers 'stab-lish'd for thee, Bonds curb thy ma - jes - ty,

fade - less and free: O'er thee from pole to pole Wave heap'd on
 Earth's in thy hand: O'er thee the sun may glow, Night her dark
 fear - less and free! Loud let thy sur - ges roar, Toss thy wild

wave may roll, Yet in thine in - most soul Calm sleeps with thee.
 veil may throw, Thou no re - straint may know, Know'st no com - mand.
 waves a - shore, Thou canst no more — no more, God rules the sea.

WE'LL SOON FROM SCHOOL BE FREE.

Words and Music by C. EVEREST.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Be - fore us, bright as morn - ing, Our path - way to us seems; We'll greet the fu - ture
2. We'll press with vig - or on - ward, The priz - es to ob - tain; Be - guil - ing with our

dawn - ing So of - ten in our dreams. The earth is full of beau - ty In
stud - y The days that yet re - main. Ah, then, we'll not be sigh - ing, But

win - ter or in spring; We'll laugh at school - life du - ty, For time is on the wing, For
hap - py will we be; The mo - ments swift are fly - ing; We'll soon from school be free, We'll

time is on the wing, For time is on the wing, For time is
soon from school be free, We'll soon from school be free, We'll soon from

on school the wing. The earth is full of beau - ty In win - ter or in
school be free. Ah, then, we'll not be sigh - ing, But hap - py will we

spring;
be; We'll laugh at school-life du - ty, For time is on the wing.
The mo - ments swift are fly - ing, We'll soon from school be free.

Moderato.

1. The splen - dor falls on cas - tle walls, And snow - y sum - mits old.... as.... sto - ry; The
 2. O hark, O hear! how thin and clear, And thin - ner, clear - er, far - ther go - ing! O
 3. O love, they die in yon rich sky They faint on hill or field or riv - er; Our

Chorus.

long light shakes a - cross the lakes, And the wild cat -'ract leaps in glo - ry. Blow, bu - gle, blow, set the
 sweet and far from cliff and scar The horns of Elf - land faint - ly blow - ing. Blow, bu - gle, blow, set the
 ech - oes roll from soul to soul, And grow for - ev - er and for - ev - er. Blow, bu - gle, blow, set the

wild ech - oes flying,..... Blow, bu - gle, an - swer ech - oes, dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing.
 blow, blow, blow, bu - gle, dy - ing.

I LOVE THE NIGHT.

ENGLISH PART-SONG.

99

1. I love, I love the night! Night is the time for me, When ev-'ry heart is light, and

ev-'ry spi-rit free; Let the sleeper slum-ber, Time will have its flight, Therefore 'tis I

num-ber, The joys, the joys of night, Therefore 'tis I num-ber The joys, the joys of night.

2. I love, I love the night!
Night is the time to rove,
When cloudless skies are bright
In starry realms above;
When dew drops gem the flower
And deck the trysting tree,
||: Home, with a moonlight bower,
Are joys, are joys for me. :||

3. I love, I love the night!
Night is the time to think,
When thoughts of joy invite
To memory's happy brink.
The study and the bower,
By day a lonely sight,
||: But at the midnight hour
What thoughts they both invite. :||

Allegro.

POPULAR GERMAN STUDENT'S SONG.

1. { The sails are all swell - ing, the streamers float gay, } A - dieu, my dear mountains, a -
 2. { The an - chor is ris - ing, and I must a - way;
 The sun through the heav - ens e'er hastes to the west;
 The waves of the o - cean are nev - er at rest; } The bird, with its pin - ions un -

- dieu, my dear home! I turn from your threshold 'mid stran - gers to roam, I turn from your
 - fet - ter'd and free, Ca - reers in its free - dom o'er mount - ain and sea, Ca - reers in its

thresh - old 'mid strangers to roam, to roam. Ju val - le - ra,* ju - val - le - ra, ju
 free - dom o'er mountain and sea, and sea.

* Pronounced Uvallerah.

Musical score for 'The Wanderer's Farewell'. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

val - le, val - le, val - le - ra, Ju val - le - ra, ju val - le - ra, ju val - le, val - le, val - le - ra.

3 Adieu, dearest mother! dear sisters, adieu!
 I go where the skies are all shining and blue,
 Where flowers ever blossom, where birds ever sing,
 Where fruit loads the branches from harvest ||: to Spring. ||
 Ju vallera, &c.

4 And when, on the shore of that region of gold,
 I fancy the waves round thy footsteps have rolled,
 The wavelets, the birds and the flowers where I roam,
 Will bring you before me, and make me ||: a home. ||
 Ju vallera, &c.

THREE CHILDREN SLIDING.

*Andante.*ELLIOTT.
poco rit.

Musical score for 'Three Children Sliding'. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Three children sliding on the ice, All on a summer's day, As it fell out they all fell in, The rest they ran away.

2 Now had these children been at home,
 Or sliding on dry ground,
 Ten thousand pounds to one penny
 They had not all been drowned.

3 You parents all that children have,
 And you, too, that have none,
 If you would have them safe abroad,
 Pray keep them safe at home.

1. Come, boys, be mer - ry! Time is on the wing! And mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly

sing, boys, sing. Now school is o - ver, Work all is done. Then
sing, boys, sing. To cheer - ful pas - time, all now a - way, It
sing, boys, sing. All liv - ing na - ture with glad - ness plays, It

mer - ri - ly play, for health, boys, is ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly wealth, boys; Then mer - ri - ly play, for
healthful - ly stirs the blood, boys, And too much work nev - er does good, boys; It healthful - ly stirs the
mer - ri - ly ali re - joic - es; Then cheer - ri - ly lift up your voic - es, It mer - ri - ly all re -

COME, BOYS, BE MERRY Concluded.

103

health blood, - joic - boys, es; Is And Then ver - i - ly, too much cheer - i - ly work lift up ver - i - ly nev - er does good, your voic - es, boys, Come, Mer - ures then, ry lie in in fun. play. raise.

Words by MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

JOY IS ROUND US.

I. E.

1. Joy is round us, hov - 'ring ev - 'ry - where!
 2. Love is rul - ing, work - ing sid - 'ry - where!
 3. Joy is sound - ing, sound - ing far and near;
 4. Mai - den, up, and weave a flow - ry crown;
 On the hills and riv - ers smil - ing,
 In the for - est - cot - tage hid - ing,
 O'er the hills and meadows stray - ing,
 See the buds their leaves un - fold - ing,

Ev - 'ry hu - man care be - guil - ing, Joy is round us, hov - 'ring ev - 'ry - where.
 In the hall of state pre - sid - ing, Love is rul - ing, work - ing ev - 'ry - where.
 Lambs are graz - ing, chil - dren play - ing, Joy is sound - ing, sound - ing far and near.
 Love her fes - ti - val is hold - ing, Mai - den, up, and weave a flow - ry crown.

1. There is a good child's an - gel, He comes so si - lent - ly; Though we have nev - er
 2. From house to house he pass - es, And where he finds a child That loves the ho - ly
 3. He'll watch the child so sweet - ly, And fond - ly at his play; He'll help him when he's
 4. And when the child is sleep - ing, He nev - er goes a - way, But watch - es by his

seen him, He knows both you and me: He comes from..... heav'n, his
 Bi - ble, And seeks the Sa - viour mild, In such a..... home he
 learn - ing, And when he kneels to of pray, day, Then puts heav'n - ly thoughts in -
 bed - side Un - til the dawn of day, Then wakes him..... with an

home a - - - bove, He's sent us by the God of love. the God of love.
 loves to stay, He's near tnat child both night and day. both night and day.
 - to his mind, To make him truth - ful, wise, and kind. both wise and kind.
 an - gel's kiss To dai - ly work and dai - ly bliss, and dai - ly bliss.

SEE WHERE THE RISING SUN.

I. E. 105

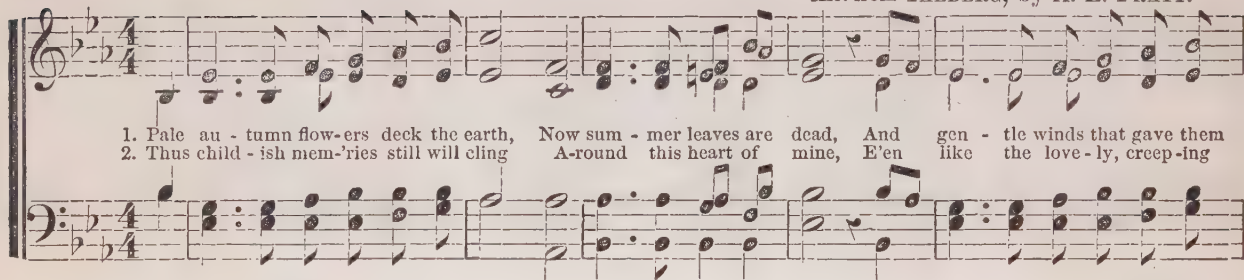
1. See where the ris-ing sun In splendor decks the skies, His dai-ly course begun, Haste and a-rise; Oh,
 2. Fair is the face of morn, Why should your eyelids keep Closed when the night is gone? Wake from your sleep! Oh,

come with me Where violets bloom, And scent the air with sweet perfume, And where, like diamonds to the sight, Dew-drops sparkle bright.
 who would slumber in his bed, When darkness from his couch has fled, And when the lark ascends on high, Warbling songs of joy?

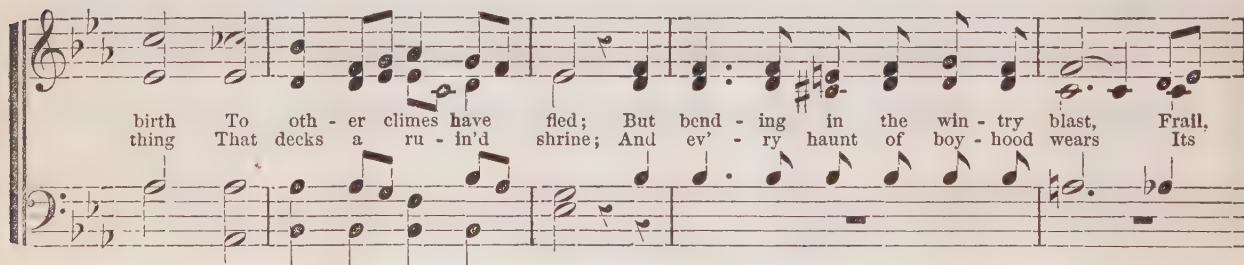
See where the ris-ing sun, In splen-dor decks the skies, His dai-ly course be-gun, Haste and a-rise.

PALE AUTUMN FLOWERS.

Arr. from TALBERG, by A. E. PRATT.



1. Pale au - tumn flow-ers deck the earth, Now sum - mer leaves are dead, And gen - tle winds that gave them
 2. Thus child - ish mem-ries still will cling A-round this heart of mine, E'en like the love-ly, creep-ing



birth To oth - er climes have fled; But bend - ing in the win - try blast, Frail,
 thing That decks a ru - in'd shrine; And ev' - ry haunt of boy - hood wears Its



trem - bling, and a - lone, These fair ones, faith-ful to the last, Still fond - ly lin - ger on.
 greet - ing face of yore, For though my heart may fail with years, It learns to love the more.

1. Now hearts and hands their strength and zeal u - nit - ing, We'll bold - ly brave life's roughest waves and winds; Fresh
 2. When du - ty calls, what - e'er the toil and dan - ger, We'll at our post and by each oth - er stand, To

cour-age still new ob - sta - cles exciting, For naught should hinder young and willing minds, With a long pull, and a
 friend, to foe, to cit - i - zen or stranger, We'll ev - er lend a brother's helping hand.

strong pull, And a pull al - to - geth - er, With a long pull, and a strong pull, And a pull al - to - geth - er.

Andante.

1. Lit - tle white li - ly, Sat by a stone, Droop-ing and wait - ing, Till the sun shone;
 2. Lit - tle white li - ly, Said, "It is good," Lit - tle white li - ly's, Cloth - ing and food;
 3. Lit - tle white li - ly, Droop-eth in pain, Wait - ing and wait - ing, For the wet rain;

Lit - tle white li - ly, Sun-shine has fled, Lit - tle white li - ly, Is lift - ing her head.
 Lit - tle white li - ly, Drest like a bride; Shin-ing with white - ness, And crown - ed be - side.
 Lit - tle white li - ly, Hold - eth her cup, Rain is fast fall - ing, And fill - ing it up.

4

Little white Lily,
 Said: "Good again,
 When I am thirsty,
 To have nice rain!
 Now, I am stronger,
 Now, I am cool,—
 Heat cannot burn me,
 My veins are so full!"

5

Little white Lily
 Smells very sweet;
 On her head sunshine,
 Rain at her feet:
 "Thanks to the sunshine!
 Thanks to the rain!
 Little white Lily
 Is happy again!"

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frosty light, The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring

out, wild bells, and let him die! The year is dy-ing in the night, Ring out,.....wild bells, and let him die.....
Ring out, and let him die.

Ritard. pp

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
||: The year is going — let him go!
Ring out the false, ring in the true. :||

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
||: Ring out the feud of rich and poor —
Ring in redress to all mankind. :||

4 Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
||: Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes;
But ring the fuller minstrel in. :||

5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand,
||: Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be. :||

THREE LITTLE CHAFERS.

Words by C. J. SPRAGUE, Esq.

Arr. from TRUHN.

1. Three lit - tle cha - fers once there were..... That buzz'd a - bout with

brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum; Brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum
ALTO.—Their bills in dew were sunk - en Un -

brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum, brum,
 til they were quite drunk - en, Un - til they were quite drunk - en, As

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key with one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words appearing on two lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

'twere a cask of rum: Their bills in dew were sun - ken, As
 rum, rum, rum, Rum, rum, rum, rum, rum, rum, rum, rum.

'twere a cask of rum, As 'twere a cask of rum.
 rum, rum, rum, rum.

- 2 A little flower then they saw,
 And dew was on its bloom,—
 Our chafers then were lovers,
 Each round the flower hovers,
 Unconscious of his doom.
- 3 The flower heard them as they came,
 And fancied not their hum;
 She was a little sinner,—
 A web to spin within her
 She bade the spider come.
- 4 The cunning spider thither crept,
 And plied her little loom,
- The strands she deftly plaited,
 And motionless awaited,
 As though she might be dumb.
- 5 The silly chafers nearer yet,
 And fondly humming come;
 Flew in, and then lamented,
 Their folly late repented,
 When useless 'twas to hum.
- 6 The little flower laughing said.
 Not caring for their gloom,
 A lesson now I set ye,
 O swains ye'll never get me
 For all your hum and drum.

1. The mill by the riv - u - let ev - er-more sounds, clip clap! By day and by night goes the
 2. The wheel quick-ly turns and then round goes the stone, clip clap! And grinds up the wheat which the
 3. And when the rich har - vest is safe-ly got in, clip clap! Then quick-ly the sounds of the

mil-ler his rounds, clip clap! He grinds us the corn to make nourish-ing bread, And when we have that we are
 farm-er has sown, clip clap! The bak - er then bakes us fine bis-cuit and cake, Oh, dar-ling good bak-er, such
 mill-wheels be-gin, clip clap! And tell me, ye chil-dren, what more need ye want, So long as good bread our kind

dain - ti - ly fed. }
 nice things to make. } Clip clap! clip clap! clip clap! Clip clap! clip clap! clip clap!
 Fa - ther will grant? }

1. Come and see how hap - pi - ly, We spend each day, Al - ways join - ing
 2. We im - prove the pres - ent hour, For swift it flies, Youth is but a

d. c. Come and see how hap - pi - ly, We spend each day, Al - ways join - ing

FINE.

cheer - ful - ly In work or play; In our books and sports com-bin'd,
 pass - ing flow'r, Which blooms and dies; But with harm - less mirth and song,

cheer - ful - ly In work or play;

D.C.

Ma - ny are the charms we find: In our books and sports com-bin'd, What charms we find.
 Time with us still glides a - long; But with harm-less mirth and song, Time glides a - long.

1. When ling'ring daylight clo-ses O - ver the lil - y's breast, And moonbeams on the ro - ses, Glit-ters from east to
 2. Now vale and riv - er glist'ning, All in the moon's pale light, And na - ture bends, as list'ning To mu - sic in the

west, While sounds of waters glid-ing Like solemn anthems guiding Our hearts to heav'n above. Heav'n a - bove.
 night, And as it floats so sweet-ly, Our songs in praises fit - ly As-cend to heav'n a-bove. Heav'n above.....

SOLO.

Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, For past is the toil of the day. Then we'll

Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing,

sing, Then we'll sing, For songs but ex-press our joy; Then we'll sing, Then we'll
 Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, respectively, featuring chords and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words spanning across measures.

sing, And with sweet mu - sic, And with sweet mu - sic, Sing a - way, sing..... a - way.

Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing, Then we'll sing....

This system also consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody. The middle and bottom staves provide the piano accompaniment. The lyrics conclude the piece with a final flourish. The bottom staff ends with a double bar line.

Arr. from TALBERG, by A. E. PRATT.

1. Ev - er flow - ing, might - y o - cean, 'Twere as ea - sy to con - trol In the storm thy
 2. Wheth - er morn - ing's splen - dor steep thee With the rain - bow's glow - ing grace, Tem - pests rouse, or
 3. Such art thou, stu - pen - dous o - cean! But, if o - ver - whelm'd by thee, Can we think with -

HAIL! BEAUTEOUS STRANGER.

ENGLISH.

bel - lowing mo - tion, As thy won - ders to un - roll.
 na - vics sweep thee, 'Tis but for a mo - ment's space.
 - out e - mo - tion, What must thy Cre - a - tor be?

1. Hail, beau - teous stran - ger of the grove, Thou
 2. Sweet bird, thy bower is ev - er green, Thy
 3. Oh, could I fly, I'd fly with thee: We'd

mes - sen - ger of Spring! Now Heav'n re - pairs thy ru - ral seat, And woods thy wel - come sing.
 sky is ev - er clear; Thou hast no sor - row in thy song, No win - ter in thy year.
 make, with joy - ful wing, Our an - nual vis - it o'er the globe, Com - pan - ions of the Spring!

1. Buds up - on the bush - es, Birds with - in the bow - ers, Whisp'ings in the
 2. Mu - sic on the moun - tain, Dan - cing in the dale, Riv - 'lets from the
 3. Buz - zing in the bee - hive, Gur - gling in the glen, Crick - ets in the

wild - - wood, Fra - grance in the flowers, Grumb - lings in the grist - mill,
 foun - - tain, Rip - pling through the vale, Fire - flies in the for - est,
 crev - - ice Of domi - cile and den, Rain - up - on the rye - field,

Wa - ter on the wheel..... Tell us that the sum - mer Com - eth with its weal.
 Frogs in the field and fen..... Tell us that the sum - mer Com - eth back a - gain.
 Thunder on the main..... Tell us that the sum - mer Has - tens in their train.

DEAR SUMMER MORN.

I. E.

1. How mer - ri - ly, this sum - mer morn, The wind goes sing - ing by! While grace - ful - ly the
 2. While green leaves dance to ev - 'ry wind, They give a plea - sant sound, And half ar - ray'd in

D.C. 1 & 2. Oh, Sum - mer morn, dear Sum - mer morn, Thou play'st a char - mer's part; Thy rud - dy glow is

Fine.

rust - ling corn Nods to the mel - o - dy; There's mirth, there's mu - sic ev - 'ry where, A - bove, a - round, be -
 sun and shade Make pic - tures on the ground; My heart is gay, my step is light, Birds fly from stem to

on my brow, Thy sun - shine in my heart.

D.C.

low,.... The ve - ry stream - let hath an air Of glad - ness in its flow.
 stem,... I feel, too, as I watch their flight, That I could soar with them.

SONG TO SEPTEMBER.

119

From "Our Young Folks," By permission.

Music by T. CRAMPTON.

Moderato. mf

1. The sun is shin - ing un - cloud - ed, The corn is stand - ing in sheaves; The hills are red with the
 2. The rob - in is grow - ing tam - er, And sings us a cheer - y song; The lit - tle brooks by the
 3. The black - ber - ries on the road - side Are chang - ing and rip - 'ning fast; The gen - tle breez - es are

ma - ples, The birch - es have gold - en leaves; The ap - ples and pears are gathered, And
 road - side Qui - et - ly rip - ple a - - long; The wood - bine leaves and the sumachs Are
 sigh - ing That sum - mer's bright - ness has past; The nights are star - lit and frosty, The

ha - zel - nuts dusk - y brown, The moun - tain - ash and the eld - er With ber - ries are bend - ing down.
 turn - ing scar - let and red; The seeds of this - tles are fly - ing, The sum - mer flow - ers are dead.
 morn - ings are misty and cold; The sun sets southward and ear - ly, With clouds of crim - son and gold.

mf

pp

1. Fair Lu - na forth Fair is Luna shed - - ding Her beams up - on Her beams upon the sea; And

up - on the sea,

p *f* *mf*

spread - ing sil - v'ry lus - tre O'er mountain, grove, and lea, O'er moun - tain, grove, and lea; Then

O'er mountain, grove, and lea.

p *>*

come, let us be straying, While all a - round is bright, And breathe out notes of pleas - ure, To hail the Queen of

FAIR LUNA. Concluded.

121

Cres. *cen.* *do.* *f* *Dim.* *pp*

night, To hail. To hail the Queen of night, the Queen. To hail the Queen of night: Fair

To hail the Queen of night.

f *dim.*

Fair Lu-na forth is shed - ding Her beams upon the sea, And spreading silv'ry lus - tre O'er

Lu - na forth is shed - ding Her beams up - on the sea.....the sea.

up - on the sea,

Piu lento. *Rall.*

mountain, grove, and lea, O'er moun-tain, grove, and lea,

- 2 The nightingale is singing
Her plaintive ev'ning song, her song,
Whose warblings now come winging
||: The gentle breeze along. :||
The balmy air is laden
With perfume from the brier,
Then with such charms inviting
||: We'll tune the golden lyre. :||
Fair Luna forth is shedding
Her beams upon the sea,
And spreading silv'ry lustre
||: O'er mountain, grove, and lea. :||

1. Oh, mer - ry goes the time when the heart is young, There is nought too high to climb when the
 2. Oh, spark - ling are the skies when the heart is young, There is bliss in beau - ty's eyes when the

heart is young; A spir - it of de - light Scat - ters ros - es in its flight, And there's
 heart is young; The gold - en break of day, Brings glad - ness in its ray, And

3.

mag - ic in the night When the heart is young.
 ev - 'ry month is May, When the heart is young.

But the sun is setting fast when the heart is old,
 And the sky is overcast when the heart is old;
 Life's worn and weary bark
 Lies tossing wild and dark,
 And the star hath left Hope's ark when the heart is old.

4.

Yet an angel from its sphere, though the heart be old,
 Whispers comfort in our ear, though the heart be old,
 Saying:—"Age, from out the tomb,
 Shall immortal youth assume,
 And Spring eternal bloom where no heart is old."

PART V.


SACRED AND DEVOTIONAL.

MORSE.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King! To whom the lips of chil - dren
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high, All mor - tal men, and all things
 3. Thou dost ac - cept their prais - es, Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring, Who in all good de - light - est,

CHORUS.

Made sweet ho - san - nas - ring.
 Cre - a - ted make re - ply. Glo - ry to Je - sus our gracious King: Glo - ry to Je - sus! We will ev - er sing.
 Thou good and gra - cious King!



1. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; Joy to find in ev - 'ry
 2. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed with faith and winged with prayer; Heav'n's e - ter - nal day be -



sta - tion, Something still to do or bear: Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what
 fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thine earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall



Fathers smiles are thine; Think what Je - sus did to win thee:—Child of heav'n, canst thou re - pine?
 pass thy pil - grim day; Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

1. Thou, who dwell'st enthroned a - bove; Thou, in whom we live and move; Thou, who art most great, most

high— God from all e - ter - ni - ty!

2.

Oh, how sweet, how excellent
When all tongues and hearts consent,
Grateful hearts and joyful tongues,
Hymning thee in tuneful songs!

3.

When the morning paints the skies,
When the stars of evening rise,
We thy praises will record,
Sovereign Ruler, mighty Lord!

- 1 In the morning I will pray
For God's blessing on the day;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.
- 2 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light divine,
Shine within me, Lord, oh shine!
- 3 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.
- 4 Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep mine eyes, O God, from tears!
Every step thy love attend,
And my soul from death defend!

- 1 Glory to the Father give,
God, in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear;
Children's songs delight his ear.
- 2 Glory to the Son we bring—
Christ, our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.
- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

mf

1. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my soul to thee;..... In all my sor-rows,
 2. When on my ach-ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav-ily,..... Thy par-don grant, new

*dim.**p*

conflicts, woes, O Lord, re-mem-ber me,..... re-mem-ber me!
 peace impart; Thus, Lord, re-mem-ber me,..... re-mem-ber me!

3.

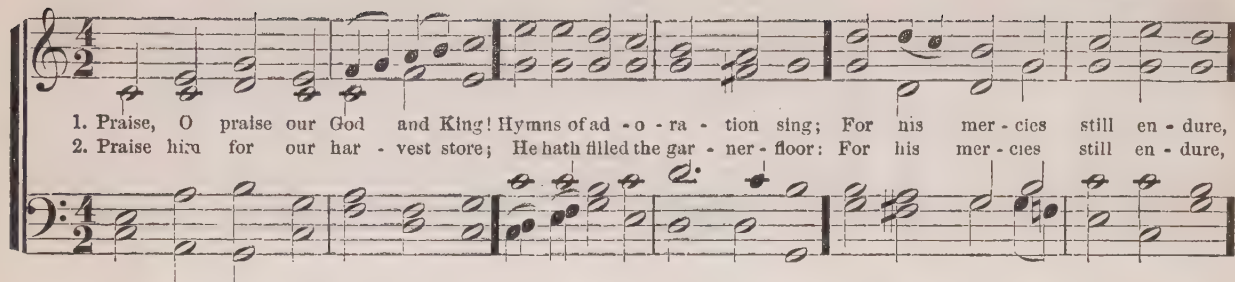
When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
 Oh, let my strength be as my day—
 Dear Lord, remember me!

4.

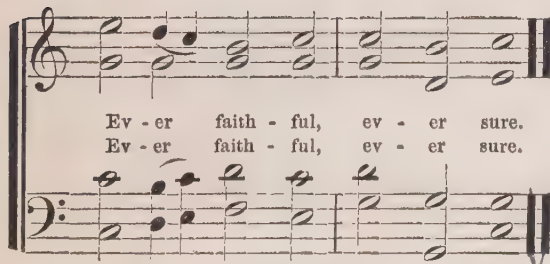
When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait thy just decree;
 Be this the prayer of my last breath:
 Now, Lord, remember me!

- 1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free;
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
 So freely shed for me!
- 2 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And filled with love divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good;
 An image, Lord! of thine.
- 3 Thy nature, gracious Lord! impart;
 Come quickly from above;
 Write thy new name upon my heart—
 Thy new, best name of Love.

- 1 Almighty God, in humble prayer
 To thee our souls we lift;
 Do thou our waiting minds prepare
 For thy most needful gift.
- 2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
 Along our path to flow;
 We ask not undecaying health,
 Nor length of years below.
- 3 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
 The knowledge how to live;
 A wise and understanding heart
 To all before thee give.



1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad-o-ra-tion sing; For his mer-cies still en-dure,
 2. Praise him for our har-vest store; He hath filled the gar-ner-floor: For his mer-cies still en-dure,



Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.
 Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

- 1 God of mercy! God of love!
 Hear our sad, repentant song;
 Sorrow dwells on every face,
 Penitence on every tongue.
- 2 Deep regret for follies past,
 Talents wasted, time misspent;
 Hearts debased by worldly cares,
 Thankless for the blessings lent;
- 3 These, and every secret fault,
 Filled with grief and shame, we own;
 Humbled at thy feet we lie,
 Seeking pardon from thy throne.
- 4 God of mercy! God of grace!
 Hear our sad, repentant songs;
 Oh, restore thy suppliant race,
 Thou to whom all praise belongs!

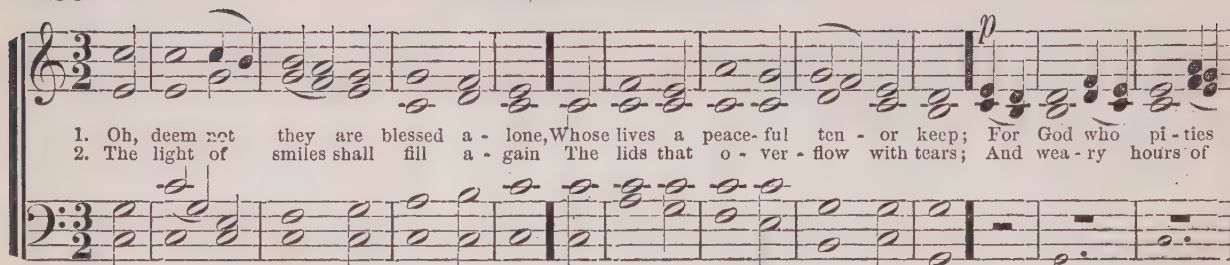
3.

Praise him, ye who know his love,
 Praise him from the heights above;
 For his mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

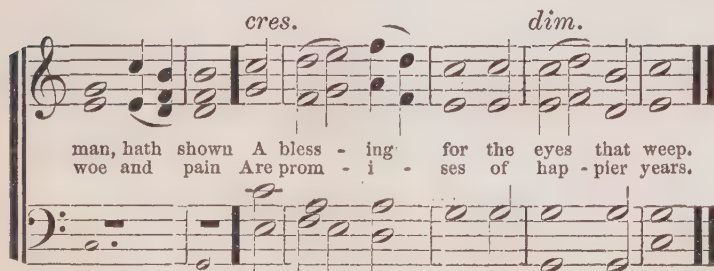
4.

For his truth and mercy stand
 Like the years of his right hand;
 And his mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 1 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep:
 Powerful is thine arm to keep
 All thy flocks with safest care,
 Fed in pastures large and fair.
- 2 Thee their Guide and Guard they own;
 Thee they love, and thee alone;
 Thee they follow day by day,
 Fearful lest their feet should stray.
- 3 Lord, thy helpless sheep behold;
 Gather all into thy fold;
 Gently lead the wanderers home;
 Watch them, lest again they roam.
- 4 Bring thy sheep, now far astray,
 Lost in Satan's evil way;
 Then, the fold and shepherd one,
 We shall praise thee round the throne.



1. Oh, deem not they are blessed a - lone, Whose lives a peace - ful ten - or keep; For God who pi - ties
2. The light of smiles shall fill a - gain The lids that o - ver - flow with tears; And wea - ry hours of



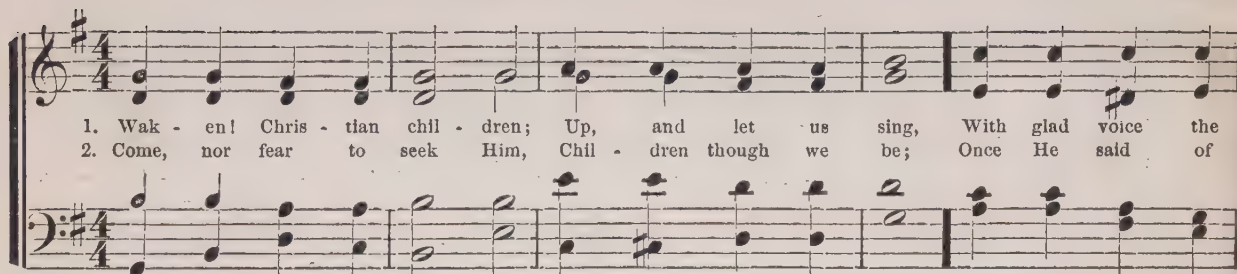
cres. *dim.*
man, hath shown A bless - ing for the eyes that weep.
woe and pain Are prom - i - ses of hap - pier years.

- 1 We have no home on earth below,
And time is short, and heaven is near;
Oh, that our hearts were chastened so,
That we could live as strangers here:
- 2 Like pilgrims that have paused an hour
To rest upon a foreign strand;
Like banished men, who love to pour
The praises of their fatherland.
- 3 Bright are the flowers that God hath lent
To bloom beneath the traveller's tread,
And beautiful the starry host
He spreadeth o'er the pilgrim's head.
- 4 But in the land that's far away,
There needs no light of sun or moon;
And flowers that never know decay,
Along its starless shores are strewn.

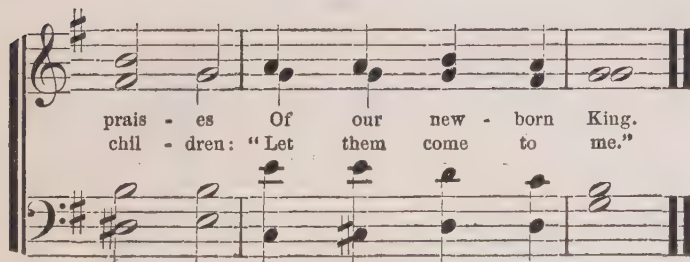
3.
There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4.
For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

- 1 My dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer:
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern: make me bear
More of thy gracious image here:
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.



1. Wak - en! Chris - tian chil - dren; Up, and let us sing, With glad voice the
2. Come, nor fear to seek Him, Chil - dren though we be; Once He said of



prais - es Of our new - born King.
chil - dren: "Let them come to me."

1 God of our Salvation,
Unto thee we pray:
Hear our supplication,
Be our strength and stay.

2 He that dwelleth near thee,
Safely shall abide;
Ever love and fear thee,
In thy strength confide.

3 While with love unceasing,
Humbly we adore;
Grant us thy rich blessing,
And we ask no more.

3 Fear not then to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense
Fitting for a King.

4 Gifts he asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still—
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

5 Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts He giveth
Infant purity.

1 Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hast thou died for me?
Make me very thankful
In my heart to thee.

2 When the sad, sad story
Of thy grief I read
For my sins, oh, make me
Penitent indeed.

3 Soon I hope in glory
At thy feet to stand;
Make me fit to meet thee
In that happy land.

1. From ev - 'ry earth - ly pleas - ure, From ev - 'ry transient joy, }
 From ev - 'ry mor - tal treas - ure, That soon will fade and die; } No long - er these de - sir - ing,
 2. What tho' we are but stran - gers And so - jour - ners be - low, } Tho' pain - ful and dis - tress - ing,
 And count - less snares and dan - gers Sur - round the path we go? }

Up - ward our wish - es tend, To no - bler bliss as - pir - ing, And joys that nev - er end.
 Yet there's a rest a - bove; And on - ward still we're press - ing, To reach that land of love.

1 To thee, O blessed Saviour,
 My heart exulting sings,
 Rejoicing in thy favor,
 Almighty King of kings!
 I'll celebrate thy glory,
 With all thy saints above,
 And tell the joyful story
 Of thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
 Bedecks the dewy east,
 And when the sun reposes
 Upon the ocean's breast,

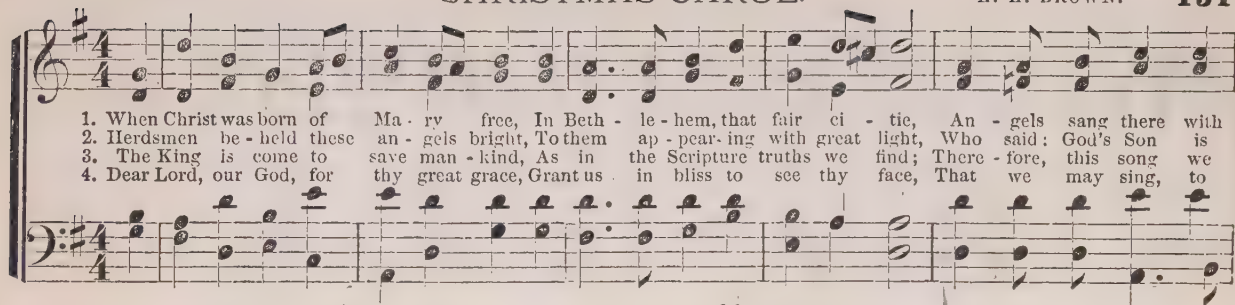
My voice, in supplication,
 Well-pleased the Lord shall hear:
 Oh! grant me thy salvation,
 And to my soul draw near.

3 By thee, through life supported,
 I'll pass the dangerous road,
 With heavenly hosts escorted,
 Up to thy bright abode;
 Then cast my crown before thee,
 And, all my conflicts o'er,
 Unceasingly adore thee:
 What could an angel more?

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

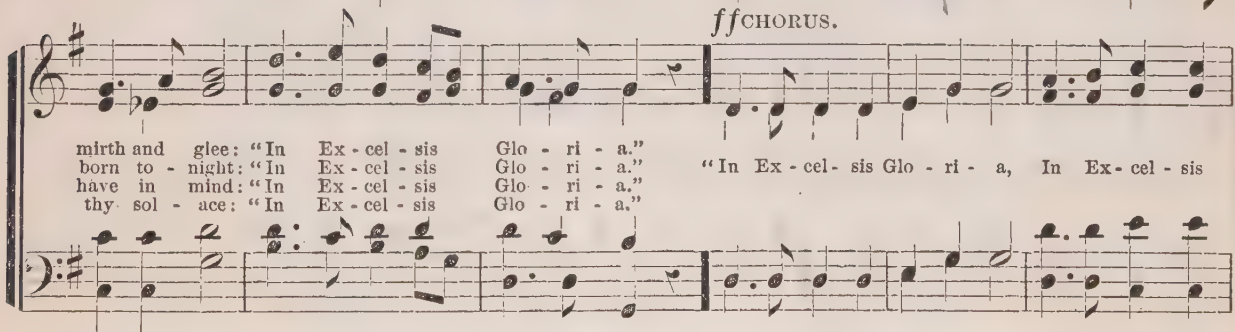
A. H. BROWN.

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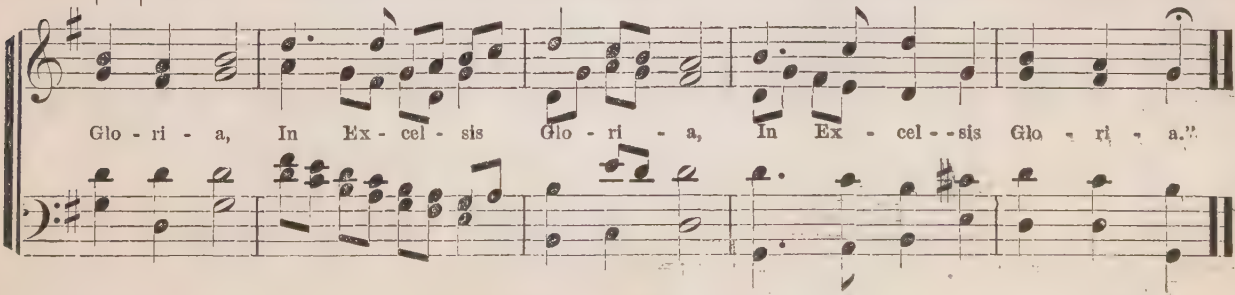


1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem, that fair ci - tie, An - gels sang there with
 2. Herdsmen be - held these an - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing with great light, Who said: God's Son is
 3. The King is come to save man - kind, As in the Scripture truths we find; There - fore, this song we
 4. Dear Lord, our God, for thy great grace, Grant us in bliss to see thy face, That we may sing, to

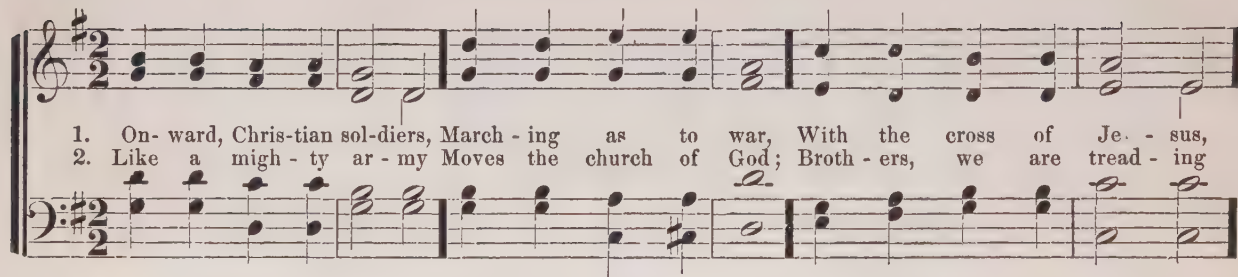
ff CHORUS.



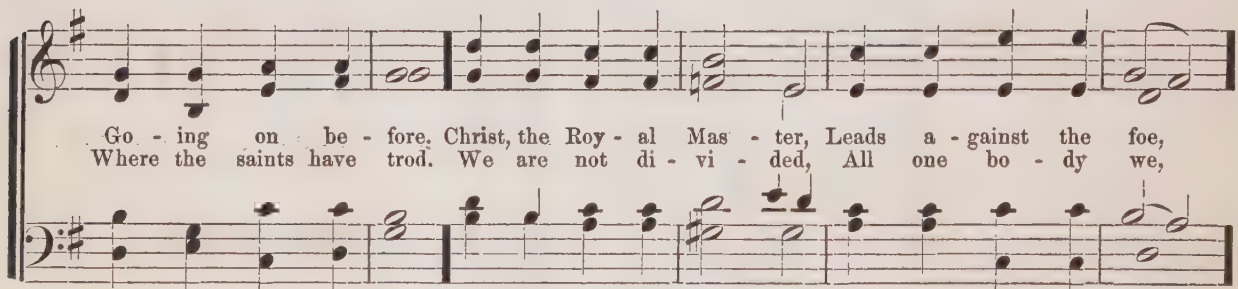
mirth and glee: "In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."
 born to - night: "In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a." "In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a, In Ex - cel - sis
 have in mind: "In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."
 thy sol - ace: "In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."



Glo - ri - a, In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a, In Ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a."

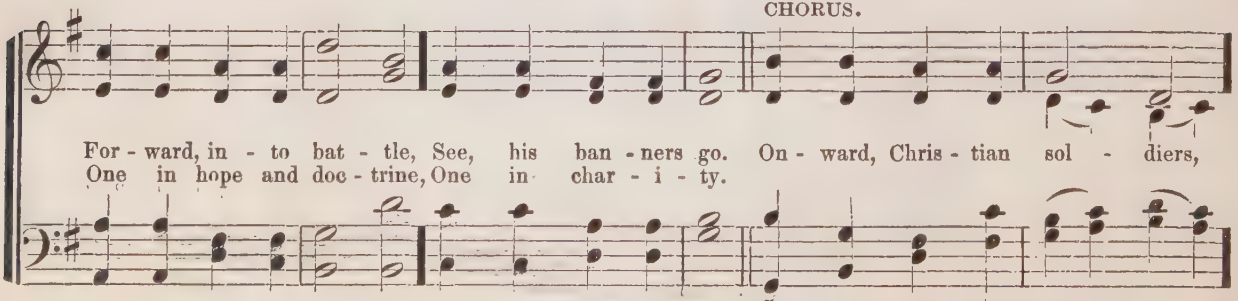


1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je-sus,
2. Like a migh-ty ar-my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing

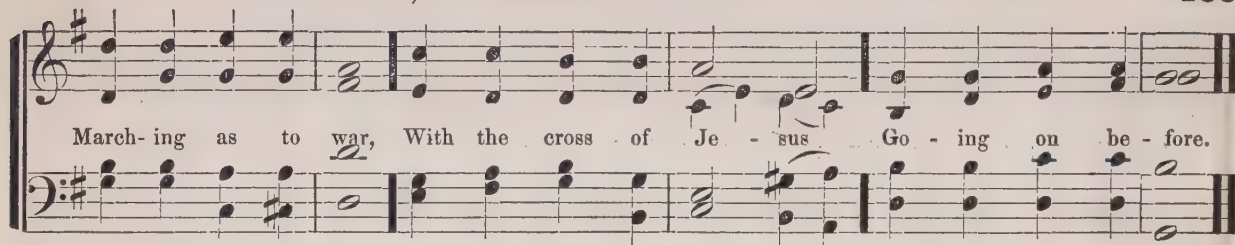


Go-ing on be-fore, Christ, the Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-against the foe,
Where the saints have trod. We are not di-vi-ded, All one bo-dy we,

CHORUS.



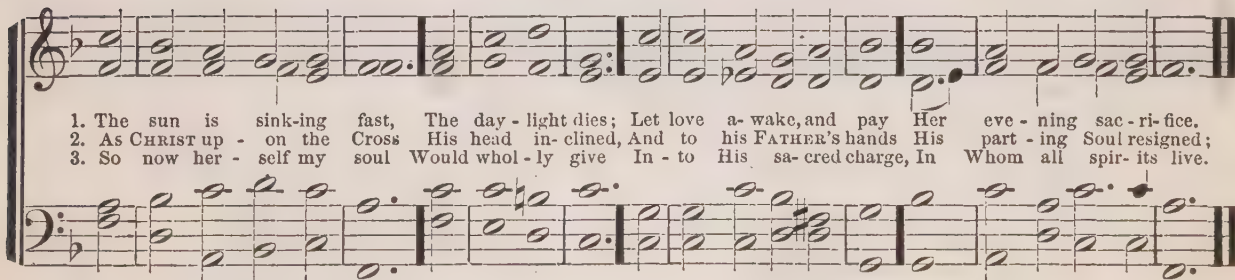
For-ward, in-to bat-tle, See, his ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.



3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise
Which can never fail.—Choro.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song,
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—Choro.

EVENING. 6s, 4s & 6s.



1. The sun is sink-ing fast, The day - light dies; Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
2. AS CHRIST up - on the Cross His head in - clined, And to his FATHER'S hands His part - ing Soul resigned;
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give In - to His sa - cred charge, In Whom all spir - its live.

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;
5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.
7 One sacred TRINITY!
One LORD DIVINE!
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine.

1. We bless thee for thy peace, O God! Deep as the boundless sea, Which falls like
 2. We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which comes from out - ward rest, If we may

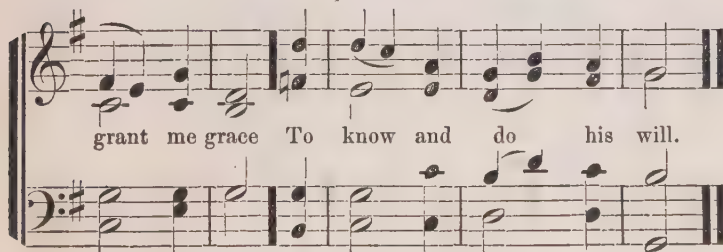
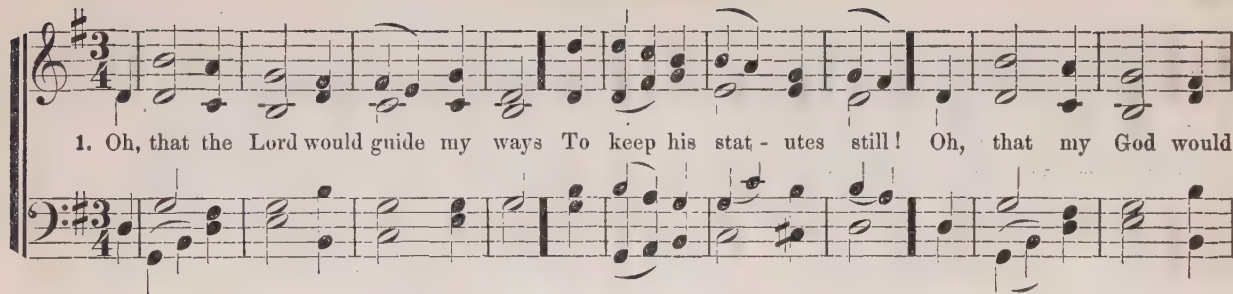
sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.
 have thro' all life's woes Thy peace with - in our breast : —

3.
 That peace which flows serene and deep—
 A river in the soul,
 Whose banks a living verdure keep :
 God's sunshine o'er the whole.

4.
 Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
 Whate'er the outward be,
 Till all life's discipline shall cease,
 And we go home to thee.

- 1 Once more, my soul, the rising day
 Salutes thy waking eyes;
 Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
 To Him that rules the skies.
- 2 'Tis he supports my mortal frame;
 My tongue shall speak his praise;
 My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
 And yet his wrath delays.
- 3 Great God, let all my hours be thine,
 While I enjoy the light;
 Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
 And bring a pleasant night.

- 1 Now that the sun is gleaming bright,
 Implore we, bending low,
 That He, the uncreated light,
 May guide us as we go.
- 2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
 Nor thoughts that idly rove;
 But simple truth be on our tongue,
 And in our hearts be love.
- 3 And grant that to thine honor, Lord,
 Our daily toil may tend;
 That we begin it at thy word,
 And in thy favor end.



- 1 The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.
- 3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.
- 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

- 2 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.
- 3 Make me to walk in thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God.

- 1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
- 2 No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men:
Fairer is he than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.
- 4 Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord! they should all be thine.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na - tive coun - try! thee—Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal

fa - thers died; Land of the pil - grim's pride; From ev - 'ry mountain - side, Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break—The sound pro - long.

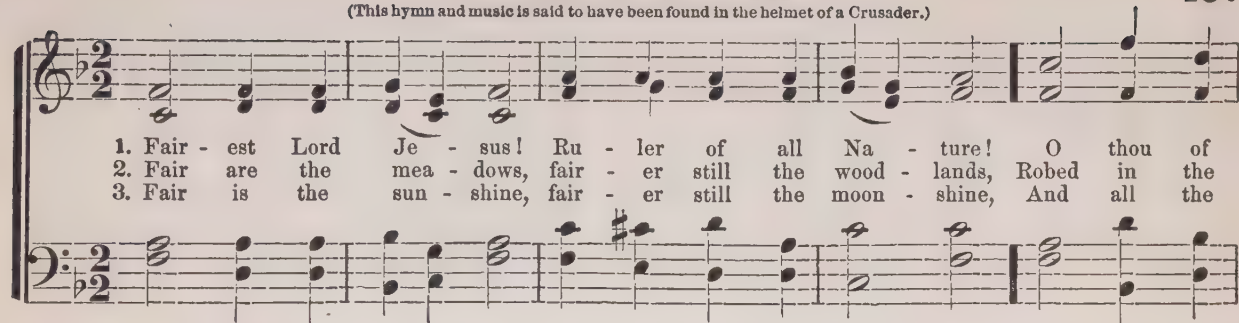
OLMUTZ. S. M.

1. My Maker and my King! To thee my all I owe; Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring, Whence all my blessings flow.
 2. Thou e - vergood and kind! A thousand reasons move, A thousand ob - li - ga-tions bind My heart to grateful love.
 3. Thy goodness like the sun Dawned on my ear - ly days, Ere in - fant rea - son had be - gun To form my lips to praise.
 4. O let thy grace in - spire My soul with strength divine; Let all my powers to thee as - pire, And all my hopes be thine.

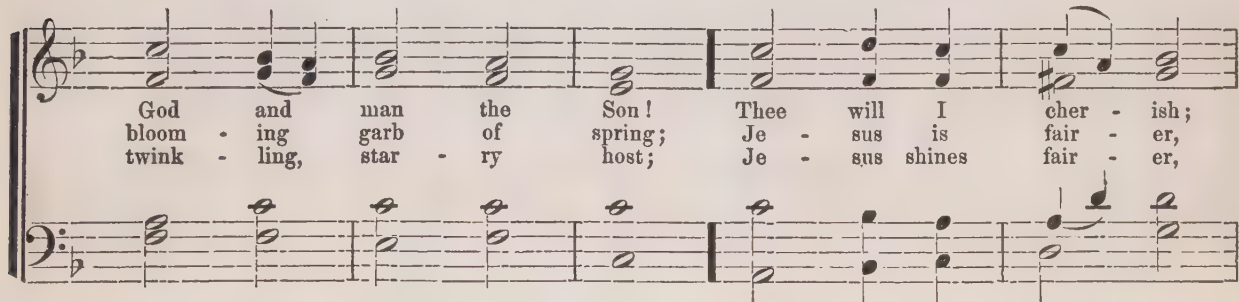
CRUSADER'S HYMN.

(This hymn and music is said to have been found in the helmet of a Crusader.)

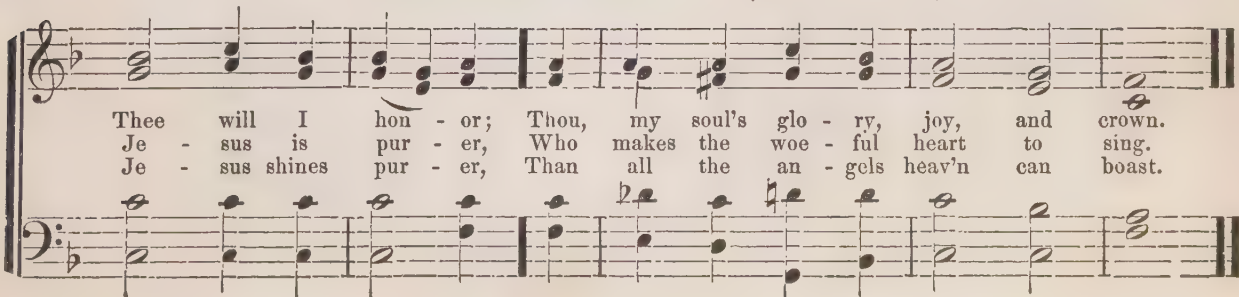
137



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all Na - ture! O thou of
 2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - shine, And all the



God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish;
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er;
 twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines fair - er,



Thee will I hon - or; Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

1. { Heav'nly Father, send thy bless-ing On thy chil-dren gathered here ; } May they be like Joseph, lov-ing,
 { May they all, thy name con-fess-ing, Be to thee for - ev - er dear. }

Du-ti - ful, and chaste and pure ; And their faith like Da-vid proving, Steadfast un - to death en - dure.

2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
 Guide their steps and help their weakness,
 Bless and make them like to thee ;
 Bear thy lambs, when they are weary,
 In thine arms and at thy breast ;
 Through life's desert dry and dreary,
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

3 Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,
 Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,
 Give them peace and joy and love ;
 Temples of thy Holy Spirit,
 May they with thy glory shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be thine !

1 Every thing we love and cherish
 Hastens onward to the grave ;
 Earthly joys and pleasures perish,
 And whate'er the world e'er gave.
 All is fading, all is fleeing ;
 Earthly flames must cease to glow ;
 Earthly beings cease from being,
 Earthly blossoms cease to blow.

2 Yet unchanged, while all decayeth,
 Jesus stands upon the dust ;
 "Lean on me alone," he sayeth,
 "Hope and love and firmly trust."
 Oh, abide, abide with Jesus,
 Who himself forever lives ;
 Who from death eternal frees us,
 Yea, who life eternal gives.

1. If thro' un-ruf- fled seas Toward heaven we calm- ly sail, With grate- ful hearts, O
 2. But should the sur- ges rise, And rest de- lay to come, Blest be the sor- row,

God, to thee, We'll own the fos- tering gale.
 kind the storm, Which drives us near- er home.

3.
 Soon shall our doubts and fears
 All yield to thy control;
 Thy tender mercies shall illumine
 The midnight of the soul.

4.
 Teach us, in every state
 To make thy will our own;
 And when the joys of sense depart,
 To live by faith alone.

- 1 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
 His grace to thee proclaim;
 And all that is within me join
 To bless his holy name.
- 2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
 His mercies bear in mind;
 Forget not all his benefits:
 The Lord to thee is kind.
- 3 He pardons all thy sins,
 Prolongs thy feeble breath;
 He healeth thy infirmities,
 And ransoms thee from death.
- 4 Then bless his holy name,
 Whose grace hath made thee whole;
 Whose loving kindness crowns thy days—
 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!

- 1 The pity of the Lord,
 To those that fear his name,
 Is such as tender parents feel;
 He knows our feeble frame.
- 2 He knows we are but dust,
 Scattered with every breath;
 His anger, like a rising wind,
 Can send us swift to death.
- 3 Our days are as the grass,
 Or like the morning flower;
 When blasting winds sweep o'er the field,
 It withers in an hour.
- 4 But thy compassions, Lord,
 To endless years endure;
 And children's children ever find
 Thy words of promise sure.

Moderato. *cres.*

1. God, who mad - est earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light; Who the day for
 2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And when we die, May we in Thy

p

toil hast giv - en, For rest, the night; May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us,
 might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie: When the last dread call shall wake us,

cres. *f*

Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us This live - long night.
 Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us, But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high.

1. { To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sev - er, } On him we
 His cares our droop - ing souls up - raise, And harm shall reach us nev - er; }
 2. { We wor - ship, praise and pray to thee, And thank thee, God, for deign - ing } Un - measured
 To gov - ern us e - ter - nal - ly, With power that knows no wan - ing; }

rest with faith as - sured; Of all that live the might - y Lord For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 whol - ly is thy sway, What thou commandst all men o - bey; Oh, joy that thou art Rul - er.

1 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
 To God we raise united songs,—
 His power and mercy we proclaim:
 Our Union bless, and make us own
 Jehovah here has fixed his throne,
 And triumph in his mighty name.

2 Long as the moon her course shall run,
 Or men behold the circling sun,
 Within our borders hold thy reign;
 Crown our just counsels with success,
 With truth and peace our nation bless,
 And all our sacred rights maintain.

1. Sun of my soul! thou Sa - viour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gent - ly steep,
 3. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take:

Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes!
 Be my last tho't,—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sa - viour's breast!
 Till in the o - cean of thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

1.
 When I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

2.
 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 All the vain things that charm me most
 I sacrifice them to his blood.

3.
 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.
 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small;
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

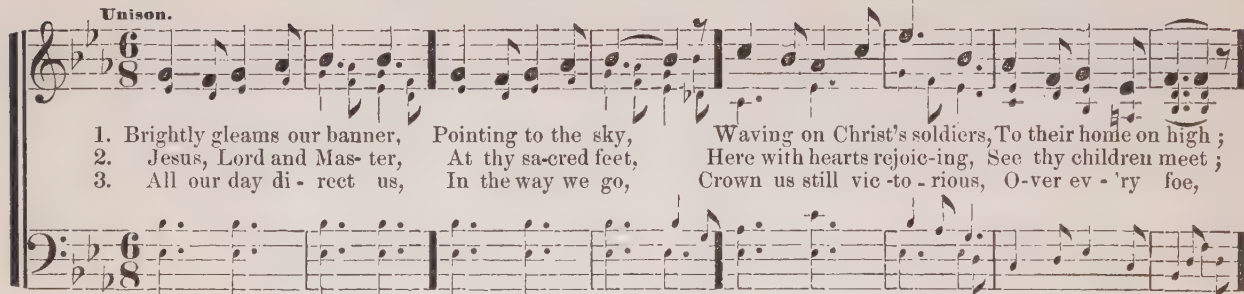
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land! I am weak, but thou art might - y,
 2. Op - en thou the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent,

Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
 Lead me all my jour - ney thro': Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee.

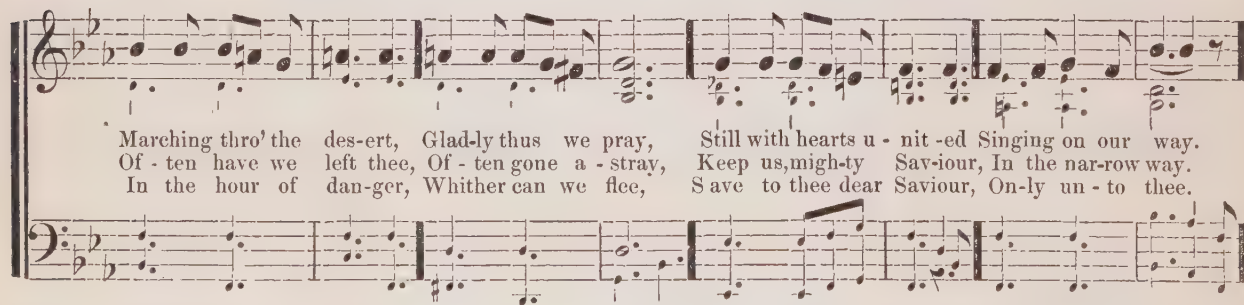
1 While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord to thee;
 Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
 May we run, nor weary be,
 Till thy glory,
 Without cloud, in heaven we see.

2 There, in worship, purer, sweeter,
 All thy children shall adore;
 Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Than they could conceive before;
 Full enjoyment—
 Full and pure for evermore.

Unison.

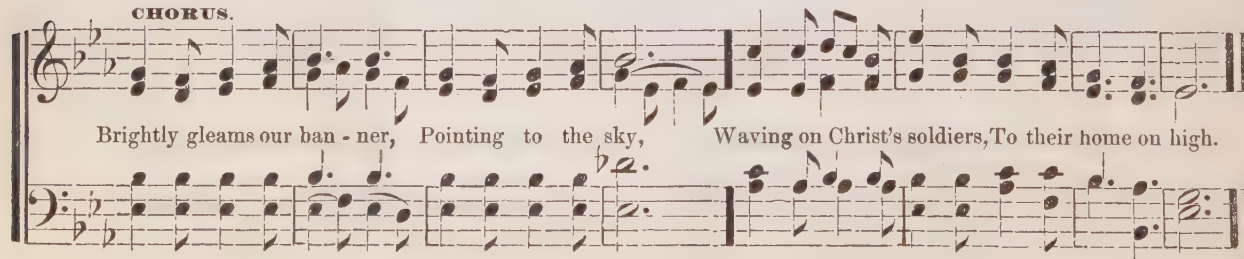


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers, To their home on high ;
 2. Jesus, Lord and Mas- ter, At thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoic-ing, See thy children meet ;
 3. All our day di- rect us, In the way we go, Crown us still vic-to-rious, O-ver ev - ry foe,

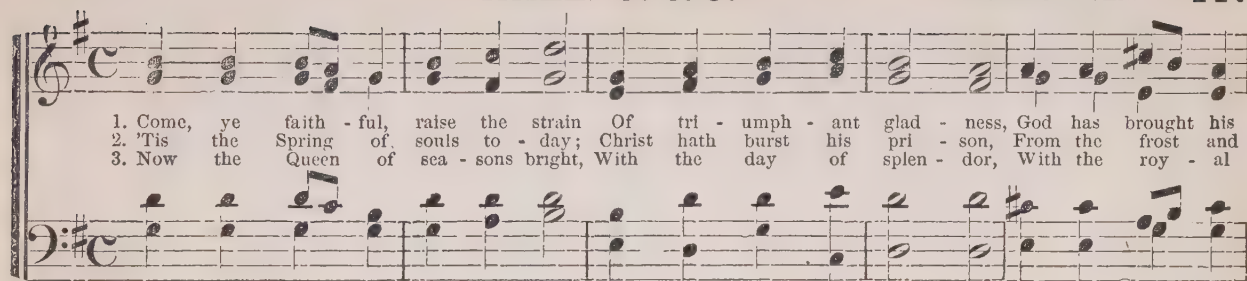


Marching thro' the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit-ed Singing on our way.
 Of - ten have we left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray, Keep us, migh-ty Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
 In the hour of dan-ger, Whither can we flee, Save to thee dear Saviour, On-ly un - to thee.

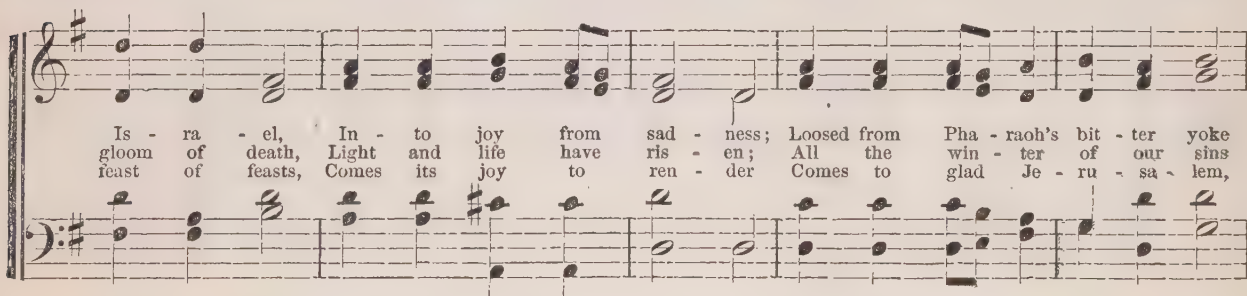
CHORUS.



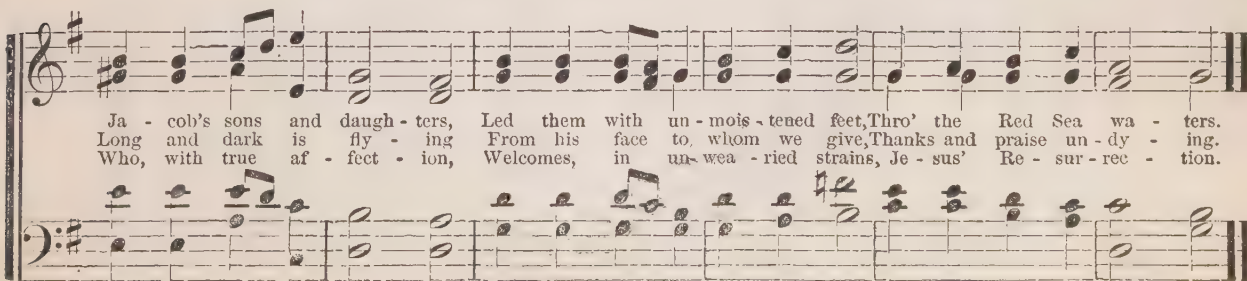
Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers, To their home on high.



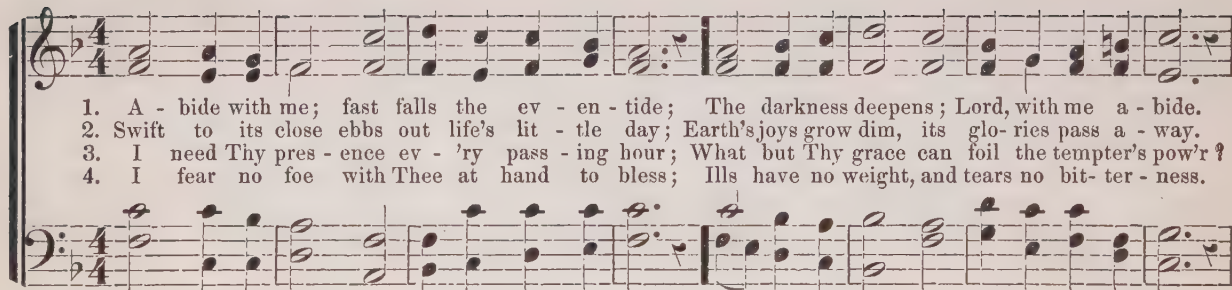
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness, God has brought his
 2. 'Tis the Spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pri - son, From the frost and
 3. Now the Queen of sea - sons bright, With the day of splen - dor, With the roy - al



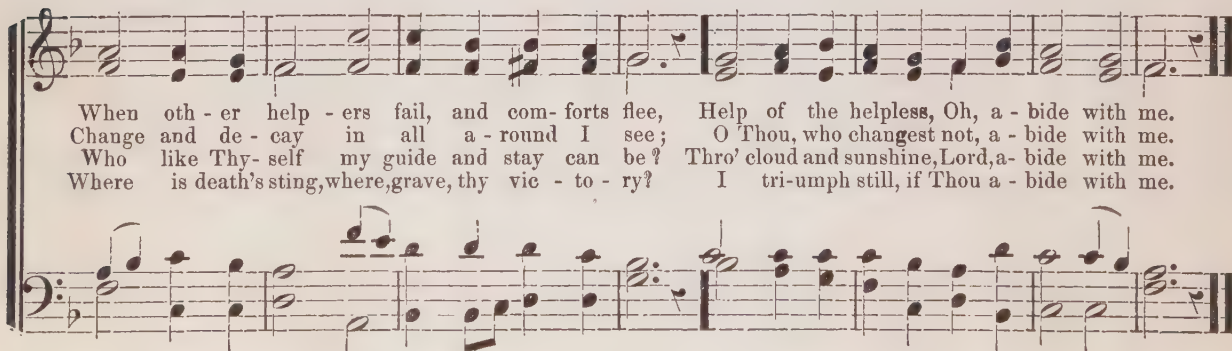
Is - ra - el, In - to joy from sad - ness; Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke
 gloom of death, Light and life have ris - en; All the win - ter of our sins
 feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem,



Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters, Led them with un - mois - tened feet, Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
 Long and dark is fly - ing From his face to, whom we give, Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
 Who, with true af - fect - ion, Welcomes, in un - wea - ried strains, Je - sus' Re - sur - rec - tion.



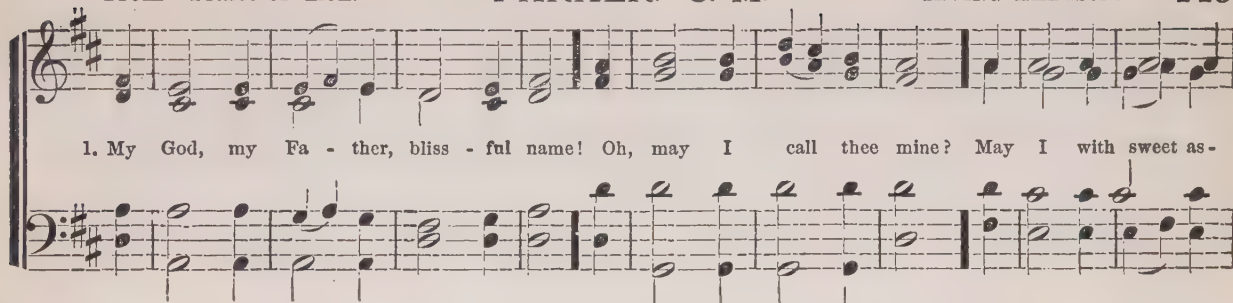
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way.
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.



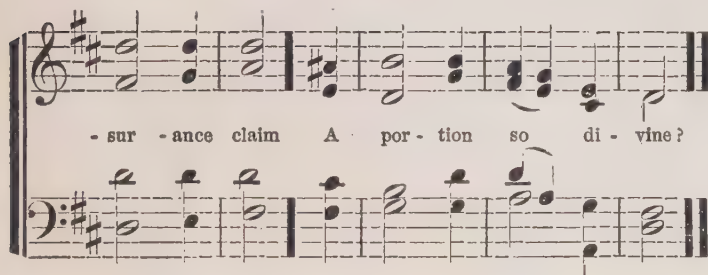
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the helpless, Oh, a - bide with me.
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me.
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

- 1 Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
 Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes;
 See, heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
 And break upon thee in a flood of day.
- 2 See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
 See, future sons and daughters, yet unborn,

- In crowding ranks on every side arise,
 Demanding life—impatient for the skies.
- 3 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay.
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
 But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
 Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.



1. My God, my Fa - ther, bliss - ful name! Oh, may I call thee mine? May I with sweet as -



- sur - ance claim A por - tion so di - vine?

- 1 Whom have we, Lord, in heaven but thee,
And whom on earth beside?
Where else for succor can we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?
- 2 Thou art our portion here below,
Our promised bliss above;
Ne'er may our souls an object know
So precious as thy love.
- 3 When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirit cheer;
Support us thro' life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.
- 4 Yes, thou shalt be our guide thro' life,
And help and strength supply;
Sustain us in death's fearful strife,
And welcome us on high.

2.

Whate'er thy providence denies
I calmly would resign;
For thou art good, and just, and wise:
Oh, bend my will to thine!

3.

Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to bear!
And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

- 1 Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And pray to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's will—
Our brother's grief to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as thine.
- 4 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven;
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey bless'd; Beneath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppress'd.
 2. There is the throne of Da - vid, And, there from care released, The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast:
 3. O sweet and blessed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and blessed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, oh! I know not What joys a - wait me there; What radian - cy in of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.
 And they who with their Leader Have conquered in the fight, For - ev - er, and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

1.

In heavenly love abiding,
 No change my heart shall fear,
 And safe is such confiding,
 For nothing changes here:
 The storm may roar without me,
 My heart may low be laid,
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

2.

Wherever he may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack;

His wisdom ever waketh,
 His sight is never dim;
 He knows the way he taketh,
 And I will walk with him.

3.

Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been:
 My hope I cannot measure;
 My path to life is free;
 My Saviour has my treasure,
 And he will walk with me.

1 God is my strong salvation;
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My Light, my Help is near.
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm in the fight I stand;
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance;
 My soul, with courage wait!
 His truth be thine affiance
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
 The Lord will give thee peace.

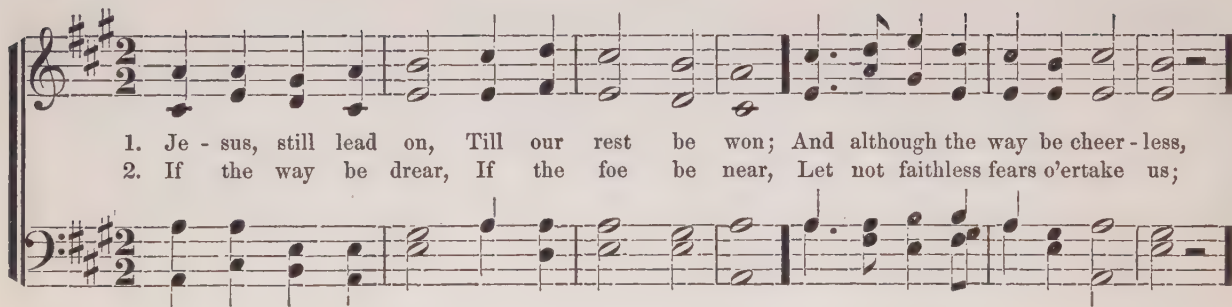
SAVIOUR, LEAD US.

HAYDN. 151

1. Saviour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care; In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
 2. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us,
 3. Ear-ly let us seek thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us seek thy will; Do thou, Lord, our on-ly Saviour,

For our use thy folds prepare; Blessed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are!
 Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free; Blessed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Let us ear-ly turn to thee.
 With thy love our bo-soms fill; Blessed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us,—love us still!

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us,
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing
If our God our Father be. | 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread the earth before us;
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Thro' the desert thou didst go. | 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. |
|--|---|---|



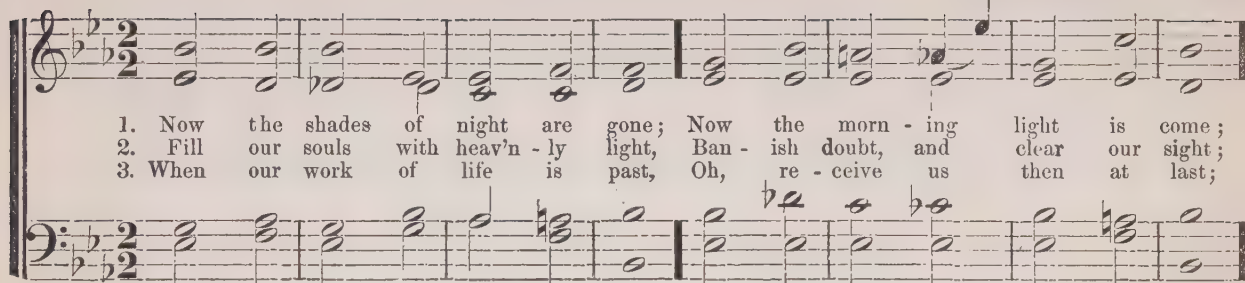
1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheer - less,
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;



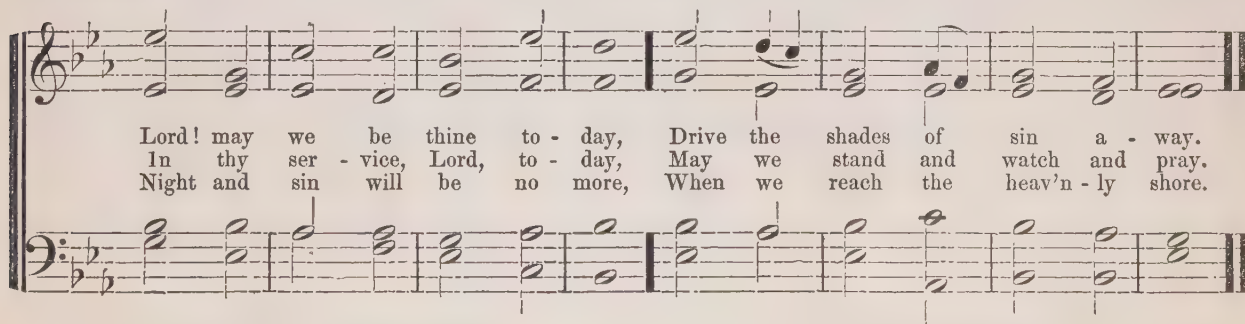
We will fol - low, calm and fear - less; Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther - land!
Let not faith and hope for - sake us; For, through many a foe, To our home we go!

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring:
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!



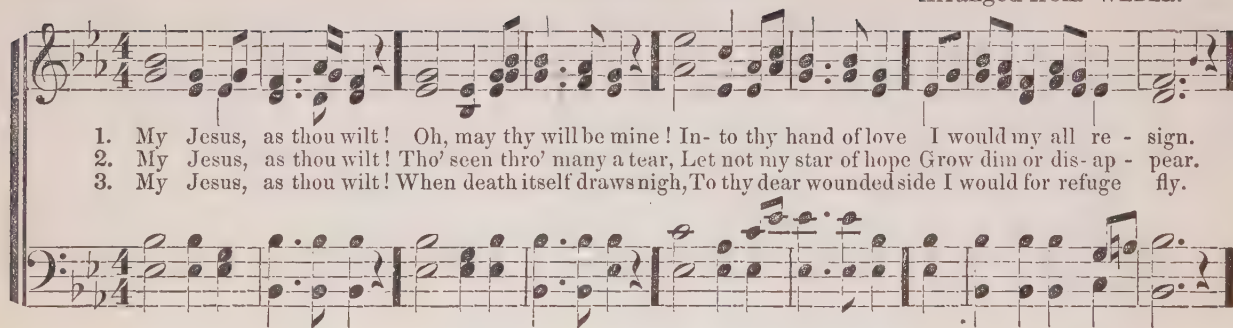
1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn - ing light is come ;
 2. Fill our souls with heav'n - ly light, Ban - ish doubt, and clear our sight ;
 3. When our work of life is past, Oh, re - ceive us then at last ;



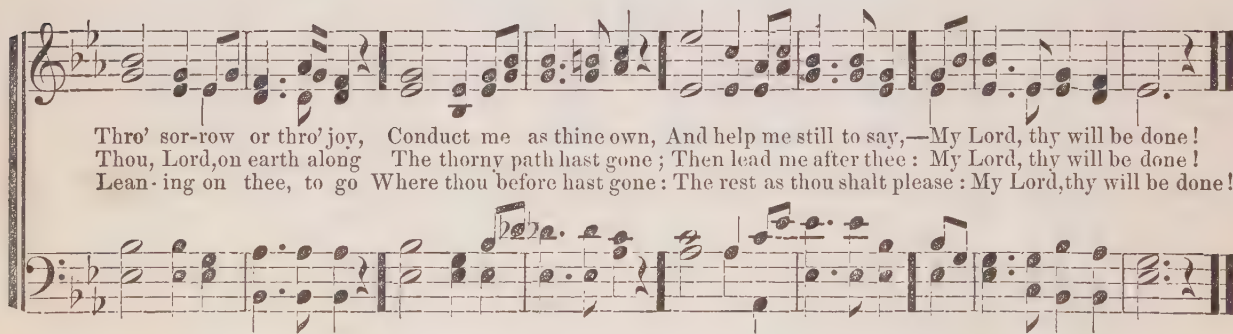
Lord ! may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of sin a - way.
 In thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day, May we stand and watch and pray.
 Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heav'n - ly shore.

1. Suppliant, lo, thy children bend,
 Father, for thy blessing now,
 Thou canst teach us, guide, defend ;
 We are weak, almighty thou.
2. With the peace thy word imparts,
 Be the taught and teachers blessed ;
 In our lives, and in our hearts,
 Father, be thy laws impressed.
3. Pour into each longing mind,
 Light and pardon from above,
 Charity for all our kind,
 Trusting faith, and holy love.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
 He himself invites thee near,
 Bids thee ask him, waits to hear.
2. Lord ! I come to thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast ;
 There thy sovereign right maintain,
 And, without a rival, reign.
3. Show me what I have to do,
 Every hour my strength renew,
 Let me live a life of faith,
 Let me die thy people's death.



1. My Jesus, as thou wilt! Oh, may thy will be mine! In- to thy hand of love I would my all re- sign.
 2. My Jesus, as thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis- ap- pear.
 3. My Jesus, as thou wilt! When death itself draws nigh, To thy dear wounded side I would for refuge fly.



Thro' sor-row or thro' joy, Conduct me as thine own, And help me still to say,—My Lord, thy will be done!
 Thou, Lord, on earth along The thorny path hast gone; Then lead me after thee: My Lord, thy will be done!
 Lean-ing on thee, to go Where thou before hast gone: The rest as thou shalt please: My Lord, thy will be done!

4 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me:
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with thee.
 Straight to my home above,
 I travel calmly on;
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, thy will done!

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be;
 Lead me by thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.
 The kingdom that I seek
 Is thine: so let the way
 That leads to it be thine,
 Else surely I must stray.

2 Take thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem;
 Choose thou my good and ill.
 Not mine, not mine the choice
 In things or great or small;
 Be thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;....
 2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.

3 Jesu, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose;
 With Thy tenderest blessing
 May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
 Visions bright of Thee;
 Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer,
 Watching late in pain;
 Those who plan some evil,
 From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me—
 Watching round my bed.

mf 7 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

f 8 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to Thee, blest Spirit,
 Whilst all ages run.

1. Oh! for a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To spread thro'

of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace.
 all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of thy name.

3.

Jesus! the name that calms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
 'Tis life and health and peace.

4.

He breaks the power of raging sin;
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood availed for me.

- 1 To Him from whom our blessings flow,
 Who all our wants supplies,
 This day the choral song and vow
 From grateful hearts shall rise.
- 2 'Twas he who led the pilgrim band
 Across the stormy sea;
 'Twas he who stayed the tyrant's hand
 And set our country free.
- 3 When shivering on a strand unknown,
 In sickness and distress,
 Our Fathers looked to God alone
 To save, protect, and bless.
- 4 Be thou our nation's strength and shield
 In manhood as in youth;
 Thine arm for our protection wield,
 And guide us by thy truth.

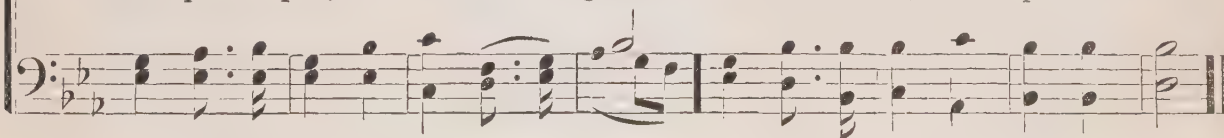
- 1 Father of light conduct my feet
 Through life's dark, dangerous road;
 Let each advancing step still bring
 Me nearer to my God.
- 2 Teach me in every various scene
 To keep my end in sight;
 And, while I tread life's mazy track,
 Let wisdom guide me right.
- 3 That heavenly wisdom from above,
 Abundantly impart;
 And let it guard and guide and warm,
 And penetrate my heart;
- 4 Till it shall lead me to thyself—
 Fountain of bliss and love!
 And all my darkness be dispersed
 In endless light above.



1. New ev-'ry morning is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris - ing prove;
 2. New mercies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;



Through sleep and dark-ness safe - - ly brought, Restored to life and power and thought.
 New per - ils past, new sins for - - given, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.



- 3 If on our daily course our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.
 4 The trivial round, the common task,
 Will furnish all we need to ask;
 Room to deny ourselves, a road
 To bring us daily nearer God.
 5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
 Fit us for perfect rest above;
 And help us this and every day,
 To live more nearly as we pray.

- 1 My God, how endless is thy love!
 Thy gifts are every evening new;
 And morning mercies from above,
 Gently distil, like early dew.
 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
 Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!
 Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
 And quickens all my drowsy powers.
 3 I yield my powers to thy command;
 To thee I consecrate my days:
 Perpetual blessings from thy hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave thy rest? Who would not seek the
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old; Who would not be at
 3. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in thy love, And guide me to that

CHORUS.

hap - py land Where they who lov'd are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand
 rest and free, Where love is nev - er cold! loy - - - al hearts and true,
 hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

ev - er in the light, — All rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - - ly sight.

1. O my Sa-viour, guardian, true, All my life is thine to keep; At thy feet my work I
 2. Leaning on thy ten-der care, Thou hast led my soul a - right; Fer-vent was my morn - ing

do, In thine arms I fall a - sleep.
 pray'r; Joy - ful is my song to - night.

- 1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days;
 Bounteous Source of every joy!
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.
- 2 All that spring, with bounteous hand,
 Scatters o'er the smiling land;
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich, o'erflowing stores;
- 3 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows, and solemn praise:
 And when every blessing's flown,
 Love thee for thyself alone.

- 3 Tender mercies on my way,
 Falling softly like the dew,
 Sent me freshly every day—
 I will bless the Lord for you

- 4 Source of all that comforts me,
 Well of joy, for which I long;
 Let the song I sing to thee,
 Be an everlasting song!

- 1 Joyful be the hours to-day,
 Joyful let the seasons be;
 Let us sing, for well we may:
 Jesus! we will sing of thee.
- 2 Joyful are we now to own,
 Rapture thrills us as we trace
 All the deeds thy love hath done,
 All the riches of thy grace.
- 3 'Tis thy grace alone can save;
 Every blessing comes from thee—
 All we have, and hope to have,
 All we are, and hope to be.

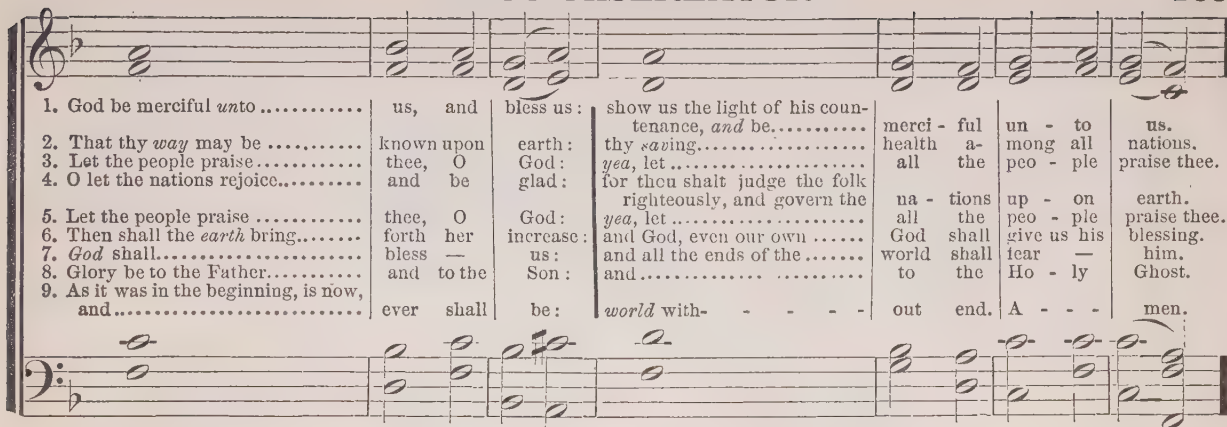
1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies, For the love that from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies;
 2. For the won-der of each hour, Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
 3. For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child, Friends on earth, and friends above, Pleasures pure and undefiled;

CHORUS. *ff*

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful psalm of praise, For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful psalm of praise, For the wonder of each hour, Of the day and of the night.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful psalm of praise, For the joy of human love, Friends on earth, and friends above.

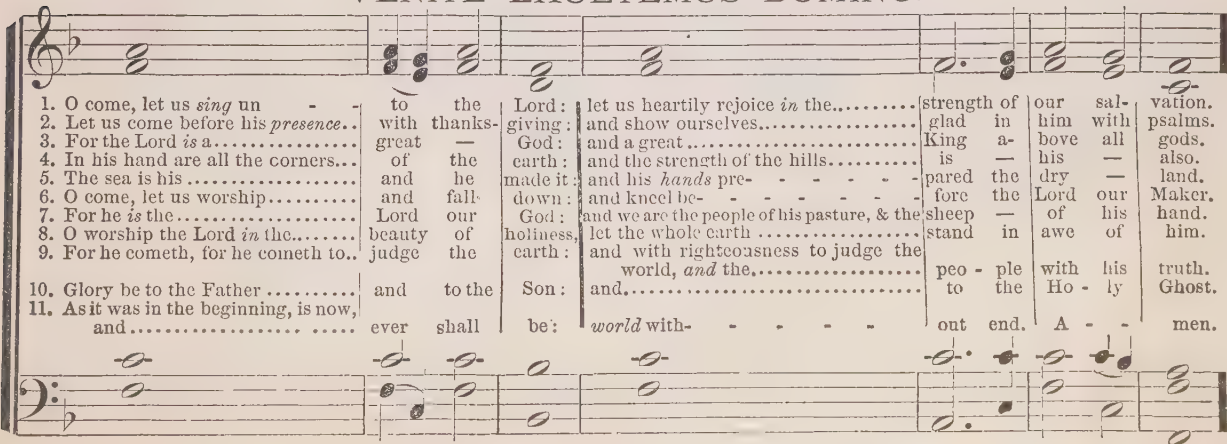
1. Jesus, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the waters near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

1. While, with ceaseless course, the sun
 Hasted thro' the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Nevermore to meet us here;
 Fixed in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below;
 We a little longer wait;
 But how little none can know.
2. As the winged arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
 All below is but a dream.



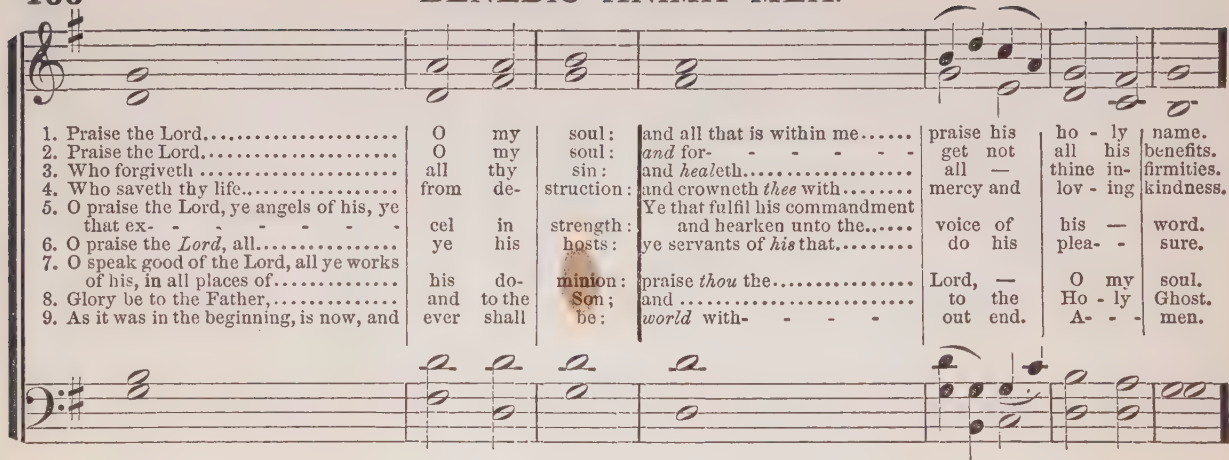
1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us: show us the light of his countenance, and be..... merci - ful un - to us.
 2. That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving..... health a - mong all nations.
 3. Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee.
 4. O let the nations rejoice..... and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the na - tions up - on earth.
 5. Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the peo - ple praise thee.
 6. Then shall the earth bring..... forth her increase: and God, even our own God shall give us his blessing.
 7. God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.
 8. Glory be to the Father..... and to the Son: and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.
 9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ever shall be: world with - - - out end. A - - - men.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



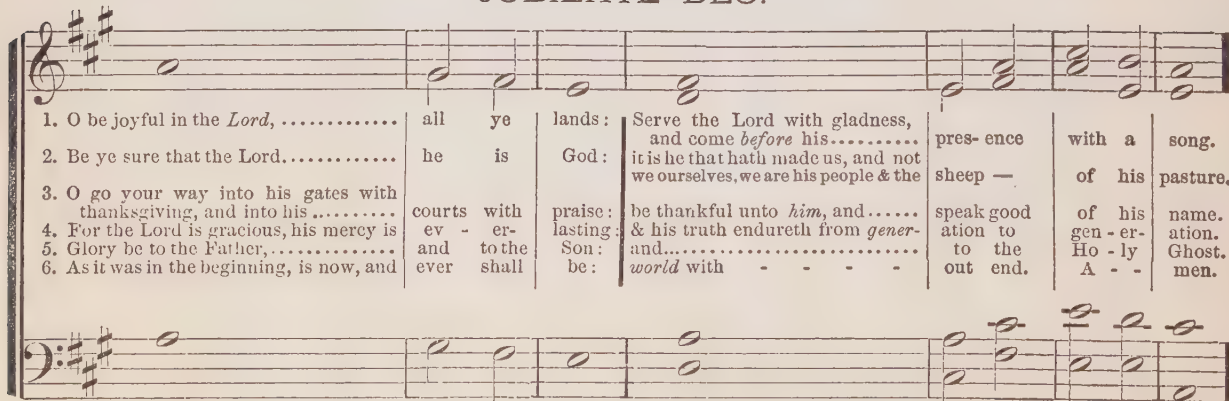
1. O come, let us sing un - - to the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the..... strength of our sal - vation.
 2. Let us come before his presence.. with thanks - giving: and show ourselves..... glad in him with psalms.
 3. For the Lord is a great — God: and a great King a - bove all gods.
 4. In his hand are all the corners... of the earth: and the strength of the hills..... is his — also.
 5. The sea is his and he made it: and his hands pre - - - pared the dry — land.
 6. O come, let us worship..... and fall down: and kneel be - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
 7. For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, & the sheep of his hand.
 8. O worship the Lord in the..... beauty of holiness, let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
 9. For he cometh, for he cometh to.. judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the..... peo - ple with his truth.
 10. Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.
 11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ever shall be: world with - - - out end. A - - - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.



1. Praise the Lord.....	O	my	soul:	and all that is within me.....	praise his	ho - ly	name.
2. Praise the Lord.....	O	my	soul:	and for- - - -	get not	all his	benefits.
3. Who forgiveth.....	all	thy	sin:	and <i>healeth</i>	all -	thine in-	firmities.
4. Who saveth thy life.....	from	de-	struction:	and crowneth <i>thee</i> with.....	mercy and	lov - ing	kindness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- - - -	cel	in	strength:	Ye that fulfil his commandment	voice of	his -	word.
6. O praise the <i>Lord</i> , all.....	ye	his	hosts:	and hearken unto the.....	do his	plea -	sure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of.....	his	do-	minion:	praise <i>thou</i> the.....	Lord, -	O my	soul.
8. Glory be to the Father,.....	and	to the	Son;	and <i>world</i> with- - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever	shall	be:		out end.	A - -	men.

JUBILATE DEO.

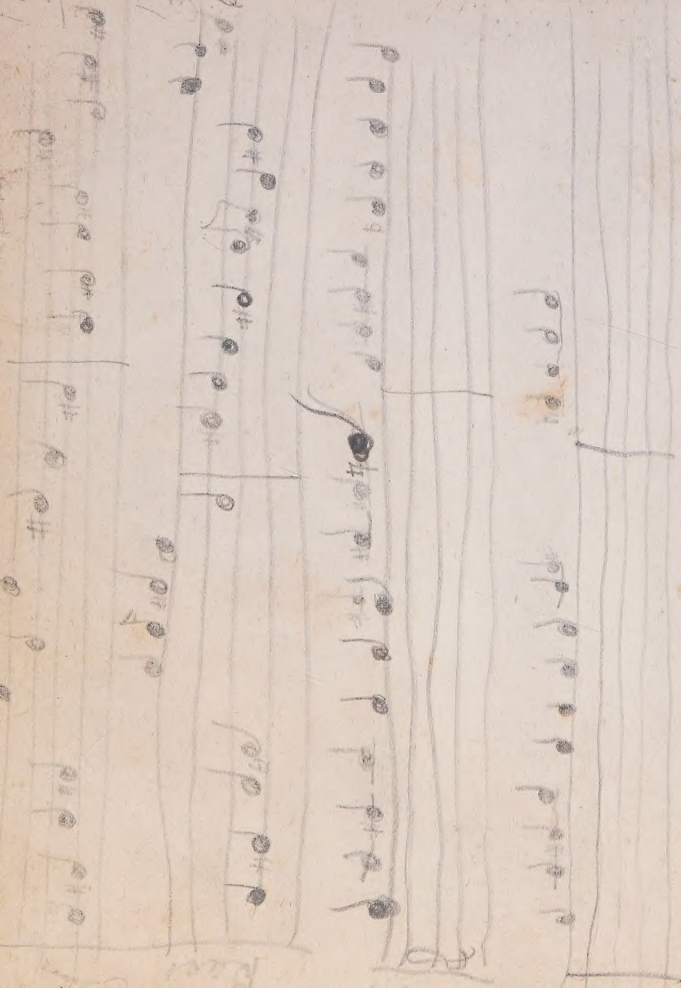


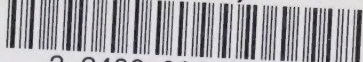
1. O be joyful in the <i>Lord</i> ,	all	ye	lands:	Serve the Lord with gladness,	pres- ence	with a	song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord.....	he	is	God:	and come <i>before</i> his.....			
				it is he that hath made us, and not	sheep -	of his	pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his.....	courts	with	praise:	be thankful unto <i>him</i> , and.....	speak good	of his	name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	ev -	er-	lasting:	& his truth endureth from <i>gener-</i>	ation to	gen - er-	ation.
5. Glory be to the Father,	and	to the	Son:	and.....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever	shall	be:	<i>world</i> with - - - -	out end.	A - -	men.

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